

DEAD MAN MAY
BE A SOLDIER

Hotel Register Contains Name of Man Who Bought Goods at Bloomfield's.

The man's name, who was found near Covington Saturday morning with his head completely severed from his body, is evidently on the hotel register at the Brown-Proctoria; but it cannot be determined who he is nor where he is from.

The clerks at Vie Bloomfield's store say that on August 14, three men came in the store and one of them bought a black suit of clothes, bearing the brand of Hart, Schaffner and Marx and a black hat such as the one the man was wearing at the time he was killed. The clerks at the store say they cannot recollect that either of them answered the description given in The News yesterday afternoon of the dead man except as to the height and weight.

Engages in Conversation.

During a conversation with one of the men, while he was waiting on him, the clerk says he asked them where they were from and they said they were soldiers and were on their way from Cuba to their old home in Breathitt county and were stopping at the Brown-Proctoria Hotel.

On August 14, the hotel register shows that three soldiers were registered. They are not registered as being from the United States Army; but Mr. Moss, manager of the hotel, says he remembers the three men and that they told him they were soldiers and one of them left the clothes he had bought from Mr. Bloomfield in the care of the clerk for some time while he was out in the town. Mr. Moss cannot recall whether either of them answered the description of the dead man or not, as he paid no particular attention to them.

Names on Register.

The following are their names as they appear on the register: B. (Clemmons, (no address)), Goff Simms, (no address), and the third man is just registered as Bradley from Jackson, Kentucky, with no first name.

One man, it is said, told a clerk at the store that he did not want to go back amongst the hills of Breathitt county after he had seen as much of the world as he had during the time he was a soldier, and the supposition is, that he is the one that went to the city seeking employment.

The man's body is still in the morgue at Covington, unidentified, and from the facts obtained here regarding the case, his name may be one of the three that appear on the hotel register.

Mr. Shirley Hadden, at Bloomfield's store, says that if he were shown a photograph of the dead man he believes he could say whether or not he was one of the three that were in the store.

BIRTHDAY OF
THE PRESIDENT

Roosevelt is Celebrating His Fiftieth Year by Working in His Office.

Special to The News.

Washington, Oct. 27. — President Roosevelt is 50 years old today, but he is not celebrating the occasion, having been hard at work in his office since an early morning hour. Congratulations from friends all over the world and a number of costly presents have been received at the White House.

J. T. BECKNER BUYS
HOTEL BILLIARD ROOM.

Mr. J. T. Beckner has leased the billiard and pool rooms in the Brown-Proctoria Hotel. Mr. Beckner will continue to operate his present one on Main street and the one in the hotel also. Messrs. James Donahue and Curtis Wills will have charge of the one in the hotel.

Mr. Beckner will make several improvements in the hotel room, and when finished it will be one of the most up-to-date in the State.

EMPEROR SENDS
SINCERE THANKS

Says He is Glad Reception Accorded Fleet Was Pleasing to United States.

Washington, Oct. 27. — "I suppose heaven helped us to join our hands firmly," said Japanese Ambassador Kogoro Takahira, with emotion, as he discussed the visit of the American fleet to Japan, which has just come to an end.

Ambassador Takahira had a short while before returned from the White House, where he was the guest of President Roosevelt at luncheon and to whom he delivered a message of thanks from the Japanese emperor for that which the president sent as the fleet departed. The baron personally thanked the president for having sent the fleet to Japanese waters, and said its visit had furthered to a great degree the feeling of friendship held by the Japanese people for the people of the United States. Mrs. Roosevelt was present at luncheon.

Speaking of the fleet Ambassador Takahira said: "The people of Japan are greatly gratified with the visit of the American fleet, for which they had been looking forward with the greatest pleasure in order to prove the sincerity of feeling entertained toward America and Americans. In respect to the details of the visit the American people are already fully informed. I am now satisfied to hear from Japan directly that heaven and the weather helped us to do all that we wanted."

The following is the text of the message from the emperor which Ambassador Takahira conveyed to President Roosevelt: "I thank you most sincerely for your very kind message which the American ambassador delivered to me upon the departure of the American fleet from our shores; I was highly gratified to learn that the reception accorded to the fleet was so satisfactory and agreeable to you and to the people of the United States. I desire to express my appreciation of your kindness in accepting the invitation of my government for the fleet to visit Japan, since by that visit I was afforded an opportunity to testify anew to you the assurance of my high regard and perfect esteem, and my subjects were enabled to give fresh proof of their sincere attachment for your countrymen, and I am very happy to believe that the memorable event will surely tend to cement the bonds of friendship and good neighborhood between our two countries."

Crown Prince Goes Visiting. Belgrade, Serbia, Oct. 27.—George, crown prince of Serbia, left here for St. Petersburg. He was given a great send-off by the people. The purpose of his journey is believed to be the announcement of his betrothal to his cousin, Princess Nicholasson.

Decides Against Unions. Boston, Oct. 27.—The supreme judicial court of Massachusetts, in making permanent an injunction against several labor unions, ruled that labor unions can not impose fines on their members in order to force them to go out on a strike.

Wharf and Boats Destroyed. St. Johns, Oct. 27.—Blair, Gordon & Company's block, a wharf and two vessels were destroyed by fire. The block was occupied by the owners and by a number of other mercantile houses. The total loss is estimated at \$500,000.

Oklahoma Bank Robbed. Guthrie, Okla., Oct. 27.—The First State bank of Falls, in Lincoln county, was robbed of \$3,500 in currency and gold. George Schmake, the book-keeper, was arrested on suspicion of knowing something of the robbery.

EDITOR SUED FOR \$5,000.

Thousandsticks of Hyden Incurs Wrath of County Judge.

HYDEN, Ky., Oct. 27.—County Judge Wm. Dixon filed suit in the Leslie Circuit Court yesterday for \$5,000 against H. C. Chappell, the editor of Thousandsticks. The damage suit grew out of an article that appeared in Thousandsticks October 22, making certain statements against the County Judge and the Fiscal Court as to the way they were running the finances of the county.

There has been a continuous crusade by Thousandsticks and some of the taxpayers of Leslie county for over a year upon the County Judge and the Fiscal Court, trying to make them publish the financial condition of the affairs of Leslie county. The suit against Editor Chappell will cause a close investigation of the county's affairs.



ALLAN COREY OF THE YALE TEAM.

Allan Corey, son of the millionaire steel man who married Mabelle Gilman, the actress, is one of the prominent linemen on the Yale football team. Corey is a fast player and one of the sturdiest men on the team. He made an excellent showing in the practice games.

MORSE WINS
STRONG POINT

United States Court Quashes the Conspiracy Count of the Indictment.

Special to The News.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—At the close of the prosecution's case in the United States Court today, attorneys for defendant, Charles W. Morse and Albert Curtis, moved the Court to quash the conspiracy count in the indictment. After some argument, the Court granted the defendant's motion and dismissed the conspiracy charge.

The defendants now only face the charges of violating the National Banking law.

Several Sensations.

New York, Oct. 27.—After the admission of testimony by John W. Gates, former Judge Morgan J. O'Brien, Charles M. Schwab, John H. Flagler and William F. Havemeyer to the effect that, as directors of the National Bank of North America, they had never authorized the honoring of overdrafts by Charles W. Morse, the vice president of the bank, and had never known of the existence of such a practice, the prosecution rested its case in the United States court here against the former banker and promoter and his fellow defendant, A. H. Curtis.

The day's session furnished a number of sensations, not the least of which being the declaration by W. W. Lee, a former vice president of the bank, that on the day of the institution's collapse Curtis, the president, had said to him, "I have just told Morse that he has 'busted' the bank."

ACCIDENTALLY SHOTS
HIS OLDER BROTHER.

Eight Year Old Boy Carelessly Handles Shotgun—Fatally Wounds Brother.

Special to The News.

SERGEANT, Ky., Oct. 27.—Telephone advices from Mill Creek, Western section of Letcher county, says little Johnnie Adams, the eight-year-old son of Elder David Adams, minister, accidentally shot his older brother, Willie Adams, ten, while carelessly handling a 12 gauge shotgun, the entire charge passing through his left side. He will not survive the day.

The little three-year-old child of Clark Day Cowan, farmer, below here, died from effects of a burn received two weeks ago.

ONE MAY DIE AS RESULT OF THE
RUNAWAY ACCIDENT OF MONDAY

W. C. Shafer is Still Unconscious—Mrs. Bowden and Her Two Daughters are Out of Danger.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Oct. 27. 12:30 p. m.—W. C. Shafer, who was brought to the St. Joseph hospital from Winchester Monday evening with a fractured skull is alive, but still unconscious, and the attending physician says he is in a very serious condition. His mother and brother-in-law, Mr. Miller, arrived here from their home in West Virginia about an hour ago.

One of the worst accidents occurred yesterday afternoon on the Paris pike about one mile and a half from the city limits that has occurred for a number of years when the team attached to a rockaway in which were Mr. W. C. Shafer, of Wheeling, W. Va., Miss Willa and Nannie Bowden and Mrs. Bowden became frightened and ran away turning the vehicle over and seriously, if not fatally wounding Mr. Shafer and Miss Bowden, besides severely wounding Miss Nannie Bowden and Mrs. Bowden.

The team was engaged from Mr. J. A. Hughes for a drive and when just outside of the city the horses became unmanageable and began to run. On the hill going to the Susan G. Anderson farm, the carriage swayed and ran into a buggy in which was a Mr. Jones, a horse trader of Bourbon county, and his son who were on their way home from court day, turning the buggy over and bruising Mr. Jones severely and breaking his hip.

Team is Frightened.

This frightened the runaway team more and they increased their speed getting further from under the control of Mr. Shafer, who was endeavoring to keep them in the middle of the road. Just before reaching a bridge, directly in front of the Miller farm, the wheel on the right side of the carriage gave way, throwing it into the bridge post. The carriage was turned completely over.

Mr. Shafer was thrown out and it is supposed his head struck a post on the opposite side of the bridge. Had it not been for a nail which Mr. Shafer's coat caught on, he would have been thrown into the creek about twenty-five feet below. The women were caught under the buggy and were unable to get out until assistance came.

Skull Crushed.

Mr. Shafer had his skull crushed and received other cuts and bruises and the physicians who were in attendance fear that he will not recover. He was sent to the Lexington Hospital, in an unconscious condition. Miss Willa Bowden received severe bruises and cuts about her head and face and was out of her head when brought back to the city. Miss Nannie Bowden received a severe cut over her left eye, but was otherwise uninjured. Mrs. Bowden came out with only a few slight cuts.

Mr. Jack Tharp who lives on the Anderson farm and was in the field not far away was the first on the scene. He assisted the ladies from under the carriage.

Mr. Tharp says that Miss Nannie Bowden had succeeded in getting out. He then took Mr. Shafer from his perilous position. By this time other assistance had arrived. Word was at once telephoned to town and physicians and the ambulance were hurriedly despatched to the scene.

Catches the C. & O. Train.

Mr. Shafer was first brought back in order to catch the 4:38 C. & O. train which was about due when they arrived in the city. If then returned and brought Miss Willa Bowden to her residence on South Maple street, Miss Nannie and her mother being able to ride in a buggy.

After the vehicle turned over, the horses became unfastened from the carriage and ran to the top of the hill turned around and ran back towards the city and were caught just a few feet away from the scene of the accident.

In fifteen minutes after the accident, fully a hundred people from the city were upon the scene lending what aid they could and a com-

stan stream was going and coming long after the patients were removed to the city.

Mr. J. A. Hughes who rented the team to Mr. Shafer, says the team was perfectly gentle, having been driven often by women and he is at a loss to know why they should have ran away.

Are Doing Well.

At the residence of the Bowden family on South Maple street it was reported Tuesday morning that the women, who were in the accident of Monday afternoon on the Paris pike, were doing as well as could be expected.

Miss Nannie Bowden is able to be up, but is suffering considerably from the cut she received over her right eye. The cut was so severe that several stitches were necessary and her eye is badly bruised.

Miss Willa Bowden who was hurt more than the rest of the ladies, is resting easy. Her nose was broken, lip and face cut badly, and eyes hurt. A great quantity of rock and dirt has been removed from her eyes but no fear is felt of her losing her sight. The physician in attendance says he has no fear of her not recovering but that it will be some time before she will be out.

Mrs. Bowden received severe bruises on her side and her wrist was sprained. She is confined to her bed.

Account of Accident.

The following account of the accident is told by a member of the family. They were driving down the hill at a rapid gait. When endeavoring to pass the buggy of Mr. William Jones, the road being narrow and a large rock pile on the other side, they ran into his buggy, turning it over and throwing the occupants out. This frightened their team and the horses began running. Just before reaching the bridge at the bottom of the hill one of the hind wheels came off and just as they reached the bridge, the carriage overturned. Miss Nannie Bowden freed herself from the wreck before assistance arrived and was endeavoring to get her mother and sister out, when Mr. Jack Tharp arrived.

EYE WITNESS TELLS

STORY OF ACCIDENT.

Mrs. B. A. Crutcher, who was one of the first to arrive at the scene of the accident when seen Tuesday morning by a reporter for The News, stated that she had just started to town and had met Mr. James Oliver just over the hill from where the accident occurred, on his way home from town. She says Mr. Oliver stopped her and told her not to go on, that he believed an accident had occurred not far back and that he thought it would not be safe for her to go on for awhile.

Mrs. Crutcher looked over the hill and could just see the top of the carriage and remarked to Mr. Oliver that she did not think anyone was in it as she could not see it move.

While this conversation was going on, two horses were seen running over the hill at break-neck speed and Mr. Oliver called to her to get to one side of the road so that they could pass. Just as they got within a few feet of where they were, she says they stopped and turned into her buggy, one of them coming up against her buggy, his breast touching the side, with his head directly across it.

Talked to the Horses.

Mrs. Crutcher talked to them, endeavoring to keep them from doing her damage, until Mr. Oliver could get out and catch them. She says that they did not seem much frightened but were panting hard. She then started in the direction of the accident with Mr. Oliver following with the runaway team. She stopped some distance back to hitch her horse and by the time she reached the accident, Mr. Tharp, who had succeeded in pulling the carriage from off the bridge, and Miss Nannie Bowden, who had freed herself

(Continued on Page 8.)

WORK OF THE BEAVER

Feats Performed by This Industrious Little Worker.

A CLEVER HOUSE BUILDER.

He Is Capable of Constructing a Dwelling as Large, Though Not So High, as a Small Haystack, and He Can Cut Down Big Trees With His Teeth.

Almost every one knows something about the beaver and that it builds dams and houses to dwell in, but very few people have seen beavers in their wild state. It is also a fact that the race of industrious little workers is rapidly disappearing. In the older districts beavers generally live in the banks of the streams they inhabit, and the sight of a beaver house is uncommon.

Where beavers do build houses, says Forest and Stream, the structures differ greatly in size, shape and location. Some are as large, though of course less high, than a small haystack; others are hardly more than six feet through at the base. They may stand either wholly on land or partly in the water and partly on the bank or wholly in the water.

They are never placed in very deep water, for a base must be built for the house to stand on reaching up to the surface, since the chamber inhabited by the occupants must be dry.

The shape of these houses on the shore approaches the conical. Those in the water are more irregular, sometimes only rounded, at others long and rather flat on top.

Within each house and connected with the water by a concealed passage through which the beavers pass to and fro is the chamber which is the animals' dwelling place.

It is large enough to contain seven or eight of them and high enough so that a beaver can conveniently sit up on his haunches. It is warm, dry and clean, for the beaver is extremely neat in all his habits.

The food of the beaver consists chiefly of the green bark of twigs and young limbs of various trees. Cottonwood bark is preferred; then comes willow, then alder, but the bark of almost any tree may be eaten.

I have known them to eat pine and white cedar. The beaver often cuts down trees of very considerable size to get at the smaller limbs, which they eat.

I have seen cottonwoods twenty inches in diameter so cut, and once on Vancouver Island I found a cedar two and one-half feet through which they had gnawed down.

The work of cutting down a large tree is done by a single animal. I have seen the beaver engaged in the operation, which is as follows: The beaver sits up on his haunches facing the tree and with its fore paws resting against it. With its head turned on one side he cuts a groove above and then one below and bites out the chip, taking it off in almost the same way an axman would.

He thus saves himself the trouble of gnawing all the wood up into fine cuttings. When the tree is felled the whole community attack and cut up the tender limbs, carrying them away to the cache. Unlike many of our gnawing animals, the beaver does not sleep through the winter. He remains active, often venturing abroad during the whole of the cold weather. He must, therefore, have food, and a large part of the summer and autumn is devoted to securing this food and depositing it in caches. This food consists of the limbs and twigs of the trees most preferred by the beaver.

They are cut from one and a half to three feet long, stripped of their leaves and smaller twigs, carried to the water and floated to the cache, where they are sunk. And here comes a very curious point.

These sticks are floated to the cache and are sunk by the beaver to the bottom of the water, where they remain without any apparent anchorage. They are not stuck in the mud of the bottom or held down by weights. If you lift one to the surface it will float, but you may move it about on the bottom without its rising.

I have myself tried this with sticks from which the bark has been eaten, but have never done so with the green, unpeeled limbs before the beavers had taken them into their houses. This matter to me is a very mysterious one, and I have never been able to get any hint as to how these sticks were sunk.

All through the winter the beavers visit these caches, carry the sticks to their houses, where they eat off the bark, returning the bare sticks to the water.

Sometimes it may happen that for some reason or other the cache may not contain enough to last the whole winter. In this case the beavers, if possible, get on land through some air hole or place of open water and then forage among the timber. Occasionally a combination of scarcity and severe weather may oblige the colony to emigrate during the winter to some more favorable spot.

Courting Trouble.

"Look here," said the official, "there'll be trouble if your wife disregards us when we persistently tell her she must not pick the flowers."

"Then," replied Mr. H. Peck, for it was no other, "why ever do you persist?"—Judge.

Be prepared to answer for the single talent committed to your charge and take no thought for the rest.—St. Bernard of Clairvaux.

THE SEPARATOR.

Be Careful to Keep It Scrupulously Clean and Sanitary.

Probably no one thing connected with dairying is of more importance than keeping the utensils clean. The following rules should be carefully observed:

A cream separator should be thoroughly washed every time after using. A brush should be used on every part and piece, using 5 per cent. solution of borax or other good washing powder. Rinse in hot water, or steam if possible. They should then be left to dry while hot. Wiping with an ordinary clean cloth contaminates utensils with innumerable bacteria.

The bacterial contamination in milk is increased from three to five times by running it through a separator bowl which has been used and only flushed and left standing several hours. If only flushed while using, for several days, the contamination increases several times more, and such milk would be likely to be detrimental if fed to calves.

The use of a cream separator that is thoroughly washed reduces the number of bacteria in milk one-fifth to one-fourth.

Improper cleaning is detrimental to a separator on account of the rust that accumulates on dirty or damp places. This may shorten the life of the machine many months, depending on the degree of cleanliness employed.

Running milk through a dirty separator is similar to running it through a dirty strainer, with all of the filth of the previous milking left in it from 12 to 24 hours. The millions of undesirable bacteria from the dirt, manure and slime lodged in the separator bowl spoil all the milk, to a greater or lesser degree, that passes through the machine.

When properly used, a cream separator is a clarifier and to a certain extent a purifier, but if not kept clean it is a source of filth and contamination.

It is more important to follow these directions at this season of the year, although they are appropriate for all seasons. The warmer the weather, the more rapidly bacteria develop, and therefore the more rapidly milk and cream become damaged. It is important now because it is the farmer's busy season, and with the press of other work he is tempted to neglect the important matter of keeping his dairy utensils in perfect order.

Again, the creameries are every year becoming more and more particular as to the cream or milk which they purchase. The more particular they become, the better it is both for the creamery and for the farmer; and hence it stands every man in hand to be able to furnish cream or milk of the highest quality, which can be done only by taking special care of the utensils, and especially of the separator.

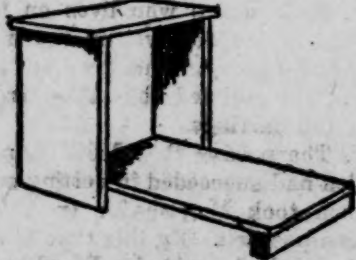
COOLING MILK.

Keep the Cans in a Tank Filled with Cold Water.

A great deal of the milk brought to the creamery Monday morning, at this season of the year, is sour, caused largely from not being properly cooled Saturday night. A tank of cool water to place the cans in as soon as you are through milking is indispensable. One of the plungers used to stir the milk with is also necessary. This is made by soldering a piece of tin about four inches in diameter onto a small tin pipe about two feet long; this will make a plunger which can be easily washed. By giving the milk a churn or two, the whole mass will be agitated and thoroughly stirred, sending the milk in the center of the can to the outside and that at the outside to the center. If milk is clean, and the cans, strainers, pails and other utensils are properly cleaned and the whole mass of milk is properly cooled down immediately after milking, it will keep a long time.

LOW PLATFORM MILKING STOOL.
A Style of Device Which Some May Find to Their Liking.

Make the stool shown in the accompanying illustration of two boards 10



Milking Stool with Low Platform.

inches wide with a similar board across the top, over-reaching the sides at each end, 1 inch.

The floor of the stool, says the Prairie Farmer, is 16 inches long and wide enough for a pail. At the end is a 2x4 or 1x6 whichever is desired, and at the back the floor is nailed to the sides at the same height.

Are You?

There was a time when a bushel of corn worth 20 cents made five pounds of beef worth 25 cents. Now a bushel of corn worth 70 cents makes five pounds of beef worth 30 cents. Yet some men are still trying to make money out of the latter combination.

Feed Her Well.

Don't go back on the old cow just because feed is high. Remember we feed our cows to get them in trim for the next year's work, and if we let them run down this winter they will amount to but little next season.

NOT LIKE BISHOP SHE KNEW

Little One Compared Church Dignitary with His Prototype of the Chess Board.

A certain bishop, staying at a country house during an episcopal visit to the neighborhood, noticed that he was closely observed by a little maiden of the household, who kept a severely attentive eye upon him, apron and gaiters and all, until she found a quiet opportunity to inquire of him:

"Are you really a bishop?"

"Yes, of course, I am—really," answered the amused prelate.

"Well, I don't believe it," returned the critical and candid eight-year-old daughter of his chess-playing host, "cos I've watched you ever since you came, and your head isn't split down the middle and you don't walk cornerways."—Fry's Magazine.

DO YOU KNOW GIBBS?

When you have asked Gibbs and some of the other neighbors in to meet your distinguished friend, Maj. Shoots, just returned from Manila; and when Gibbs, who is a slick talker, takes charge of the major and leads the conversation all evening, to the exclusion of you, and demonstrates to the major that he, Gibbs, is the only man in the crowd who knows the Philippines from Eastnet Rock or a rampart from a ramrod; and when he sides with the major against the rest of the company in every discussion, and patronizes you in his superior knowledge of history, geography, politics, surgery, sanitation and war—aren't you glad you invited Gibbs?—Newark (N. J.) News.

TOWERS.

The patient architect had just succeeded in getting Mrs. Drippinggold to decide between the charms of renaissance, classic and Queen Anne for the plans of her magnificent new country house.

"The only details I ain't goin' to leave to your discretion," said the wealthy lady, "is the matter of towers. I want plenty of towers that folks can see for a long way off when they're ridin' by."

"But what kind of towers do you want?" inquired the unfortunate architect. "Norman, Gothic—"

Mrs. Drippinggold closed the English novel of high life on which her soul had been feeding.

"Why, ancestral towers, of course."—Puck.

EMBARRASSING.



Clarence—I heah that the pwince of Wales never wears a pair of trousers more than twice.

Percy—Is that so? But w-what does he do th-the rest of the t-time?

STRATEGY.

Rodrick—Great Scott! Has Bilkins lost his mind?

Van Albert—I don't think so; why?

Rodrick—Just look at the illumination in his house. He has had every gas jet burning all day long.

Van Albert—Oh, that's just a little scheme Bilkins has to increase his gas bill this month. His wife is coming back to-morrow and he told her he had been remaining at home and reading every night since she went away. If she looked at the gas bill and found it to be only 32 cents he would be cornered for an explanation.

LARGE DEMAND FOR CLOCKS.

While the clock industry of the Black Forest has held its place in the markets of Europe and America for over two centuries, the introduction of modern methods has given it so great an impulse that within six years France has more than doubled her import of Black Forest clocks, the Argentine Republic has tripled her imports, and the United States has more than quadrupled hers.

LONDON'S ODD STREET NAMES

Remarkable Appellations Designate Highways in the Great English Metropolis.

Houndsditch, the supposed christening of which is still being keenly debated, is a survival of a great number of old time London street names at least as objectionable.

It had formidable rivals in Crack-brain court, a passage in Rosemary lane, Whitechapel; in Deadman's place, which was near Dirty lane, in Southwark; and in Cutthroat lane, which was "Raddcliffe way." Then there was Bandyleg alley, close to the Fleet Ditch; Rotherhithe and its Cuckhold's court. Of Frying Pan alleys there were at one time 17; Hangman's Gains was near the Tower; Smock alley rubbed shoulders with Hockley in the Hole, and Sticking lane was a malodorous neighbor of Newgate Market.

Among the other curious old world names, some of which may possibly still survive, were Gossip's Row, Gutter lane, Farthing alley, three of them, court and stairs, and Arthiocke, a name which occurred 11 times in Old London.

ONE AUTO ENOUGH FOR HIM.

Having been knocked off a load of hay by a collision with a passing automobile, Samuel Griner, an Ewing township farmer, refused to allow himself to be taken to a hospital in a new automobile ambulance with which the Trenton police department has recently been equipped. Griner's fall brought on a hemorrhage of the lungs, but when the auto ambulance arrived on the scene he refused to get into it, saying he had had enough experience with such pesky things and preferred to ride in a horse-drawn vehicle. He was accommodated.—Trenton Dispatch to Philadelphia Record.

SQUIRRELS FORETELL WEATHER.

John Lynch of Oil City, Pa., has a pair of squirrels which he brought home from the Oklahoma oil fields a year or two ago, which he declares are infallible weather prophets. The other morning he went to feed the animals and they refused to be coaxed into the open. He notified his wife that there would be a storm later in the day and was ridiculed, as there were then no outward indications of any bad weather. The downpour which followed convinced the incredulous Mrs. Lynch that the squirrels were real weather prophets.—Philadelphia Record.

The Stone of Infamy.

In many Italian cities there formerly existed what was called "pietra d'infamia," or a stone of infamy for the punishment of bankrupts. In Venice one stands near the Church of St. Mark, and in Verona and Florence they are near the old markets. On a day in carnival week the old time custom was to have all traders who had become bankrupt in the preceding twelve months led to the stone, and one by one each stood on its center to hear the reading of a report of his business failure and to endure the reproaches heaped on him by his creditors. At the end of a certain time each bankrupt was partly undressed, and three officers took hold of his shoulders and three others of his knees and, raising him as high as they could, bumped him on the stone deliberately twelve times, "in honor of the twelve apostles," the creditors crowding like cocks while the bumping proceeded.

Wigs and Trousers.

The wig went out and gave place to the natural hair, powdered and pig-tailed, as a result of the movement back to nature which accompanied and preceded the French revolution. But why did the wig come in? Some say that Louis XIII. started the fashion when he began to grow bald, the court imitating him out of a desire to please the monarch. Be that as it may, the wig "caught on" as few articles of costume have ever done, and those who have begun to despair of the masculine leg ever being emancipated from the trouser may find comfort in the fact that wigs prevailed for considerably more than a century in England, whereas trousers scarcely existed a hundred years ago, to say nothing of being the universal wear.—London News.

Mother Earth.

When Junius Brutus and the sons of Tarquin asked the famous Delphic oracle who was to succeed Superbus on the throne of Rome they received for an answer, "He who shall first kiss his mother." As the two princes were hastening home to fulfill what they thought was meant Brutus fell to the earth and cried out, "Thus do I kiss thee, O Earth, the mother of us all!" This is perhaps the earliest recorded instance of the use of the term "Mother Earth."—Exchange.

Diplomacy.

"I'm surprised at you."
"What's the matter now?"
"Why, your wife tells me you're invited the grocer and butcher to your party tonight!"
"Well, what of it?"
"Think of what you owe society."
"Yes, but think what I owe my grocer and butcher!"—Judge.

What Is the Spinster Age?

In the days of Jane Austen 22 or 23 was supposed to be a good-and-done-for age for a girl, who was expected to be married when she was 17 or 18 years of age. Nowadays a girl is said to be sensible who waits until she is 25 or 30 to marry and then, of course, marries a man very different from the hero of her salad days.

HER METHOD OF REASONING

Little One Used Sound Logic in Ascertaining Just How Old Mamma Was.

Little Frieda is a bright miss who comes to her conclusions on lines of what to her small mind seem strict and logical reasoning. So one shopping day, with more speculation in her eye than her mother noticed, she inquired, "What kind of a waist did you ask that lady for, mamma?"

"I asked her for a 38 waist," answered the grandmother.

When they got home, Frieda, with the air of a discoverer, pranced gaily up to her grandmother. "I've found out how old mamma is," she announced; "she's 38."

"How did you find it out?" queried the grandmother.

"Because she bought a 38 waist. She buys me ten-year-old dresses, so if she buys 38 waists for herself, she must be 38 years old," concluded Miss Frieda triumphantly.

"EQUINOCTIAL STORM."

A search of the weather records will reveal the fact that the day which marks the separation of the seasons and on which the sun "souths" exactly at noon is more likely than not to be clear and beautiful, but with the latitude that the amateur weather prophets of the past always allowed themselves for safety's sake, any storm occurring within several days before or after the time of equal day and night has been held to be either an early or a belated coming of the inevitable "line" storm. A very little thought on the area of the habited portions of the earth and the known causes of storms should convince those who are willing to be convinced that the "equinoctial" is a superstition and a myth.

TURKEY DOOMED.

A regenerated Turkey is going to take back all her old possessions including Herzegovina and Bosnia, so the Austrians would better come in out of the wet and give them up in time.

It is a splendid dream, worthy of a Turk of the days when the banner of the prophet swept to victory on a thousand fields of battle. But dead empires are not revived. Disintegration, not conquest, is the doom of the land of the sultan.—N. Y. Press.

THE NEWS by carrier 45c a month.

READ THE 'NEWS'

If you want all the news of Winchester read the News.

If you want all the news of Clark County read the News.

If you want all the news of the State and Nation read the News.

In short, you will find all the news as in any other daily in your home paper, THE WINCHESTER NEWS.

READ

THE WINCHESTER NEWS.

INCORPORATED

FLAVOR FOR SALAD

DRESSING MIXTURES TO SUIT
ALL TASTES.

Just a Touch of Horse-Radish, Onion or Garlic Improves the Dish for Many—Red Peppers Make Good Ornamentation.

How seldom now one meets with a "plain French dressing," this being composed of only oil, vinegar, pepper and salt—just four ingredients. Properly proportioned and happily mixed so that it became a "blend," it was in its perfection not easy to better.

But, little by little, according to the instincts and tastes and initiative of the salad mixer, additions have come to light that change and often improve the flavor of the dressing.

Now there is the horse-radish flavor often lent to the dressing by the use of a little of the liquid or juice. Used delicately, there is much to commend its presence when cucumbers or lettuce are to be dressed. A suspicion of it, too, in a dressing for tomatoes is seldom amiss, it being next to impossible to use too little of this flavoring. For a potato salad its use is especially recommended by certain ones.

Then of onion flavor in French dressing. With most of the lettuces the flavor of onion is often pleasantly combined. But many ways exist for introducing this flavor so that the degree of its presence may be regulated.

To rub the salad bowl with a slice of onion is one way, and a very delicate and pleasing way at that. To stir about in the dressing a slice of the onion is another way that a fine taste would approve. Then to boldly add the juice of an onion or its grated substance is a method of imparting it that is sure and undeniable, and quite liked by those who wish each item in a sauce, salad or dressing pronounced.

Through the use of garlic and of chives, too, the onion flavor may be suggested in a French dressing. Just a little garlic should be used for those of the finer tastes, and of chives a more liberal hand may provide the amount.

With the exercise of good judgment it is possible to add, and with success, both horse-radish and the onion flavor to a French dressing.

Parsley, chopped, is very often added with good effect to a salad dressing in which onion figures. It is pleasantly combined, too, when chopped red or green peppers go into the dressing for its improvement.

The purposes of ornamentation, too, are served by the use of red peppers, chopped, and chopped parsley. And chopped chives with red peppers, chopped, mingle happily for both eye and palate.

Now for the variants in the dressing itself. By the use of the different peppers many variations may be accomplished. All black pepper, for instance, and very much of it, or black with red, or with white, or with paprika, all make for piquant effects in the French dressing.

So much is accomplished with vinegars now that it is a pity for the closet not to be well stocked with them. Of course, there is always the elder vinegar as a standby. Then the vinegars made from wines, or the malt vinegar, or the raspberry, or tarragon, or chili, all do more than well their part when one wants a "difference" in the salad bowl.

Instead of vinegar wine may be used. Sauterne or claret is used in this way. For most purposes sauterne will be found the most satisfactory.

Sometimes a little sweet wine, that is, a sherry or madeira, may be used in a French dressing composed of oil, vinegar, salt and pepper. Just a few drops of it added, and stirred well into the dressing, does much in the improvement line.

And so it goes. Take the suggestion of others, create notions of your own for improving or ornamenting the simple French dressing, and find yourself entered in a contest that bars none with taste.—The Epicure.

Creamless Cream Pie.

Four eggs, four tablespoons of sugar, one teaspoon lemon flavor, four tablespoons flour, one pint milk. Separate the whites of three eggs, beat the remaining eggs and the yolks, making a custard with these and the hot milk. Cook in a double boiler to make the custard. Fill baked crusts when cold, make a meringue with the three whites and one tablespoon of sugar. Cover the tops of each and brown slightly in a hot oven. This makes two pies, and is a true and tried recipe. Makes a nice fancy pie for Sunday night's supper.

To Save Your Sugar.

In making jelly of any kind strain the juice, then boil steadily for about 20 minutes. Take from fire, measure, and add the sugar, then boil about five minutes longer. Your jelly will be as good, and at the end of the fruit season you will be several pounds of sugar ahead.

Apple Fritters.

One cup flour, two tablespoons sugar, one egg, half cup milk, one teaspoon (even) baking powder, pinch salt. Pare apples, cut through in whole slices after coring. Dip in the batter and fry in deep fat. Good with dinner or roast beef.

Quince Cheese.

This is a simple marmalade, boiled down very thick and packed in the small cheese pots. This can be turned out and sliced like cheese and is excellent for the lunch basket.

THE ROSE BEETLE HAS
INVADED VINEYARDSPest May Prove a Serious Problem for Grape Growers
Another Year.

Our hereditary enemy, the rose-chaffer, or rose beetle, has of late been making such bold invasions into the grape territory that any measures which promise even partial success are welcome to the vineyard owners.

The life history of this awkward creature is known pretty well by those interested; the eggs are laid usually in sod land and in well-drained sandy soil by preference, just such land as abounds in the fruit belt. The larvae are white grubs, resembling, in miniature, the grubs of the ordinary white grub of the June beetle. Like their larger relatives, they feed on the roots of vegetation. They attain their full size in the fall, and at that time hollow out small cells in the soil, where they pass the winter. In the spring the larvae change to pupae and, later in June, the adult beetles, with their long awkward legs, come out and spread over the country-side, collecting in regions where their food plants are to be found, new legions appearing from day to day as earlier ones die or are killed off, sometimes collecting in almost unbelievable numbers.

Grapes suffer most of all the fruits.

pan, which would admit of placing the pan closer to the vines, would make it possible to catch more of the beetles. Of course, all the beetles that touched the oil died.

Quite a large number of beetles were collected in this way, but on the day of the trial the beetles were not so plentiful as the writer has seen them at other times. It is likely that when the beetles are not numerous, two men with ordinary milk pans, with oil rags in the bottom and with switches would do about as well. When very numerous the large pan should be efficient. It requires hard work to carry such a pan over the hills, such as are ordinarily used for grape growing. Our illustration shows such a pan in use.

A test of arsenate of lead in heavy doses was also made at the same time. A certain portion of the vineyard was sprayed with arsenate, using four pounds to the barrel of water. The ordinary prepared paste was used. We started with a well-stirred charge, but owing to the inefficiency of the agitator, the application was far stronger at the part first sprayed than when farther along.

As to the results of the spray, Mr.



Rose Beetle Catcher in Use in Vineyard.

The beetles seem to come out just in time to feast on the flowers and young sets, and a single beetle can account for many bunches of grapes at such a time.

On just such an occasion, the writer, in company with his assistant, Mr. E. J. Kraus, visited a vineyard at Decatur, a well-known grape region. Here a pan seven feet six inches long, 22 inches wide and one inch deep was made from a sheet of galvanized iron. To one side of this was fastened a light frame three feet high and running the entire length of the frame, being securely braced to the frame of the pan. The pan was prepared by placing a number of old pieces of cloth, soaked in water, in the bottom and over this pouring about a quart of kerosene. When the pan had been made ready, it was placed alongside of a vine and the beetles beaten into it by means of switches made of broom corn. After collecting the beetles from one vine the pan was moved along to the next and the beating repeated. Some of the beetles fell short of the pan, some struck the shield and bounded back, but most of them stayed in and died. It is likely that a deep notch in the side of the

E. V. Hayden, in whose vineyard the test was made, writes in substance: "In the north block where the spray was strong, the unsprayed rows averaged a little more than half as much as the average of the two rows that were sprayed. The beetles had been at work for a week when the spray was applied. No injury to the vines resulted from the strongest of the mixture."

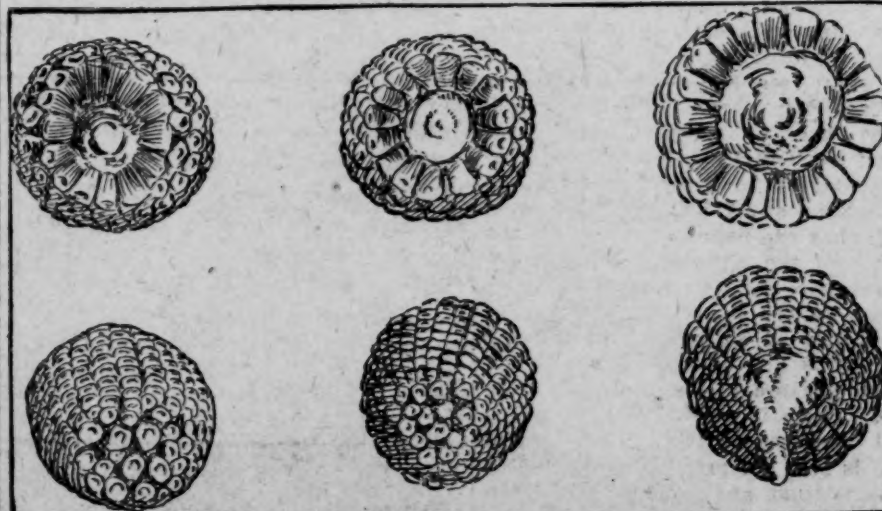
This looks very encouraging, but the grower must always keep in mind that the spraying must be done thoroughly, everything must be hit and all parts of the vine washed with the mixture. Also use a pump with an agitator which will work when the pump is moving slowly.

R. S. PETTIT,
Entomologist, Michigan.

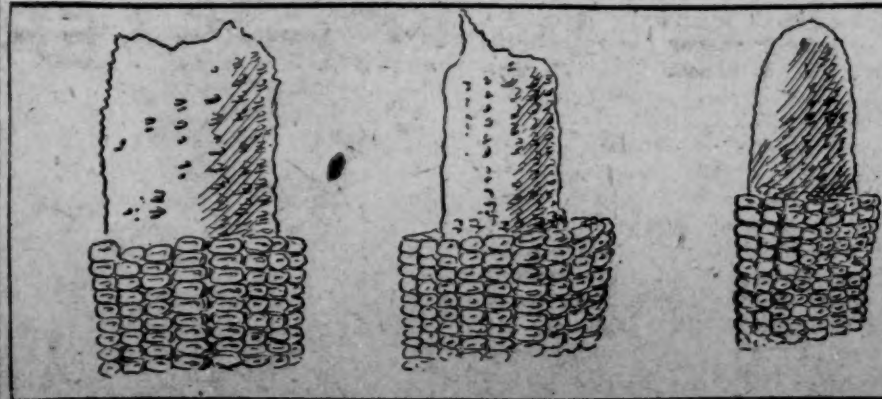
They Will.—The old theory that sheep and cattle will not feed on the same range is now proven to be fallacious in the extreme. Down Texas way they have the finest cattle and the finest sheep of the country, both feeding from the same range and both doing well. The owners are prosperous alike from both these branches of the stock-raising industry.

SELECTING THE BEST
EARS FOR SEED CORN

Don't Put the Work Off Until Next Spring—Do It Now.



Ears from corn showing butts and tips. The two on the left are well shaped and filled to the end. The two on the right are badly formed.



Large, medium and small-sized cobs. The ear with the medium-sized cob is the best type to choose as the kernels are of good length.

OUR
"PLATFORM"
IS A
GOOD CLOTHES
"PLATFORM."

It is built of many substantial "planks" and is a guarantee that Stein-Bloch clothes are the best obtainable.

There is the "fabric plank," "style plank" and "expert tailoring plank." The suits, top coats, rain coats, overcoats, we sell for men and young fellows and are now showing in our windows at \$15.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00 represents the highest class of tailoring skill. The best styled ideas, and absolute honesty in all material. They are low priced when quality is considered. If you would be well dressed wear Stein-Bloch clothes.

Our line of Habdashery, such as Shirts, Neckwear, Collars, Ties, Suspenders, Underwear and Hosiery embrace all that is smart in styles. Everwear Hosiery \$2.00 per box, 6 pair in a box, guaranteed for six months. We have the sole agency.

Allan @ Murphy.

OLD FRIENDS MEET
AFTER FORTY YEARS

Jim Stone and Arch Crawford, Old Soldiers Had Not Seen Each Other Since the War.

The meeting of Jim Stone, of North Middletown, Ky., and Arch Crawford, of Athol, Ky., Monday was exceedingly affecting. They are two old Confederate soldiers who had never seen each other from the time of their surrender, over forty years ago until Monday. They hugged each other while tears of joy ran down their rugged cheeks. Those who witnessed the meeting were much affected.

VISITS THE NEWS.

Mr. Milo Shanks, of Richmond, Ky., dropped into The News' office Monday on his way home from Washington, D. C., to register for the election. Mr. Shanks is now connected with the Washington Times and has made himself a reputation as a newspaper writer of ability.

ANOTHER EDITOR CALLS.

Captain J. B. Blackburn, Editor of the Stanton Citizen was in to see The News Monday. Captain Blackburn is making it warm for some of the officials of Powell county, who he alleges have misapplied the revenue.

Monument to Poe.

What has the world to do now with the weaknesses of a man who is dead? Why should it heap scorn on his memory because of his personal peculiarities? Poe the living man was unfortunate, buffeted in turn by cruel circumstances outside himself and by the perversities of a nature he could not control and other people could not understand. But he was and is today the finest poetic genius the country has produced. As a writer of the short story he founded a school which the best of the French, the German and the Slav short-story writers have been proud to follow. It is because of his matchless, haunting melodies of verse and the rich world of his imagination revealed to us in his short stories that Poe's memory should be honored. His frailties as a man perished with him; there is no need to keep them in memory. But that imperishable part of him which we call genius deserves its fame. Monuments are not raised to the flawless alone. If they were there might be fewer, even in proud Richmond, to lift the names of favored sons upward to the sky.—Washington

You Cannot Answer These Questions!

1—Why do you continue bathing your knees and elbows one at a time, when you can stretch out in a full bath tempered to suit you, and can do so every morning if you wish?

2—Why pump and carry water for your kitchen and laundry work when you can have it at hand for the turning of a faucet?

3—Why take chances on drinking germ-filled cistern water when you can get it from a large reservoir filtered through the best filter plant South of the Ohio River?

4—Why have a dry, dismal-looking yard when you can have it filled with green grass and blooming flowers, and can at the same time get rid of the dust in the street?

5—Why suffer other inconveniences when you can have everything for the comfort and health of your family right in the house?

6—Is it not true that the answer is not "lack of money," but lack of economy and enterprise and indifference to getting the most out of life?

C. F. ATTERSALL, Superintendent

Winchester Water Works Co.,

INCORPORATED.

At cor. Maple Street and Lexington Avenue, will tell you all about it. You'll be surprised at how inexpensive these privileges are.

People's State Bank
CAPITAL, \$100,000

This bank began business less than three years ago, just in the beginning of the financial depression. Notwithstanding the hard times there has been a steady growth from the start, in the number of our depositors, and in the volume of our business. We enroll new names every week. We want yours. You are cordially invited to open an account with us. Personal attention to all business.

J. M. HODGKIN, Cashier.

J. L. BROWN, President.

L. B. COCKRELL, Vice President.

AN EXPERT OPINION

would show that our stock includes the very best varieties. We keep nothing but the best quality of grain, hay and feed of all kinds, and our oats and hay are from the choicest crops raised. Prices no higher than you will pay elsewhere.

The WINN-MARTIN COAL & SUPPLY CO.
INCORPORATED.

THE WINCHESTER NEWS.

An Independent Newspaper.

Published by
The Winchester News Co.
(Incorporated.)
Office, South Main Street.

Daily, Except Sunday.

Entered at the Winchester Post Office as mail matter of the second class.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The Winchester News is delivered by carrier at 10 cents per week. By mail, in advance
One year.....\$3.00
Six months.....1.50
One month......25

New Phone No. 91.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1908.

CIRCULATION STATEMENT.

State of Kentucky County of Clark.

Clark B. Tanner being duly sworn deposes and says, that he is circulation manager of The Winchester News; that as such circulation manager he has charge of the number of papers that is run off each day; that the press run for this, the 27th day of October, 1908, is 1,050 copies.

CLARK B. TANNER.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this the 27th day of October, 1908.

J. W. POYNTER.
Notary Public.

THE GROWTH OF THE NEWS.

The News presents at the head of its editorial column today the affidavit of its circulation manager showing that the circulation of this paper has already passed the 1,000 mark. The press run for today's edition is 1,050. And this is number 14—the fourteenth paper issued.

When we say that there has been practically no systematic canvass of the city and none at all of the rural routes out of Winchester, the growth is remarkable. The News proposes to give every resident of Winchester and Clark county a chance to take the paper. We begin a systematic canvass of both city and county today.

When we considered coming here and becoming interested in the daily paper proposition, we figured that the limit of circulation for a daily in Winchester would be about 1,500. We are now satisfied that it will go far beyond this mark.

We now reach more homes in the city of Winchester than any other paper published whether in Winchester or elsewhere. We also circulate more daily papers on the rural routes of Clark county than any other daily paper. We have not yet touched the rich field up the L. & E. and L. & N. railroads. We have been so busy getting the morning and evening editions running smoothly that we have not yet had the time to turn our attention to this out-of-town field. But our mechanical department is now running easily and the next step we take will be in the L. & E. and L. & N. territory.

We have tried to give our patrons their money's worth. We have endeavored to cover the local field thoroughly and to set before our readers the news of the world. We feel much the innumerable kindly words of praise and encouragement we have received and the substantial patronage we have enjoyed.

Our advertising has been satisfactory. Nearly every first class house in the city appears in our columns and many have not as yet been solicited. Business has been promised the manager which has not yet appeared in our columns because we have not had the time, in the rush of getting things started, to go after the copy.

Many kindly suggestions have been made in the line of improvements. Some we have adopted; others we will put in force when we are able to handle them. We invite at all times new ideas.

With the present circulation of The News, the merchants cannot afford to do without it. If he is progressive, if he wishes to increase his business, if he desires to go into the reading homes of Winchester and Clark county, he must advertise in The News.

This paper is nothing if it is not

frank. It proposes at all times in the future, as in the past, to be open and honest in all its dealings with those who deal with it. It tries to print the news fairly and without coloring. It tries, and will continue to try, to give its advertising patronage the absolute facts about its circulation. We want every man who pays money to us, whether for advertising or for subscription, to feel that he is getting his full money's worth.

We have already refused business from Lexington and other points at financial loss to ourselves, because we believe that a paper here should do all in its power to build up Winchester. We also feel that such a course will meet the approval of our business men.

We again thank our friends for their substantial encouragement and trust that we shall continue to deserve it.

LABOR DISCUSSION IS HANDED AROUND

Gompers and Roosevelt Continue to Argue Injunctions.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Characterizing President Roosevelt's recent letter to Senator Knox on the labor issue as a "diatribe of abuse and misrepresentation, an exhibition of impotent rage and disappointment and an awful descent from the dignity of the high office of the president of the United States," Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, issued a 5,000-word statement in reply thereto.

The statement, which will appear as the leading article over his own signature in the forthcoming November number of the American Federationist, will be circulated in large quantities among the workmen of the country during the closing days of the campaign.

Roosevelt Quotes Alger.

Washington, Oct. 27.—After reading Mr. Gompers' statement President Roosevelt caused the following to be given out at the White House: "Mr. Gompers quotes from the president's correspondence with him about George W. Alger's book, 'Moral Overstrain.' The president has distributed copies of that book to judges, labor leaders and others, and he now earnestly wishes that Mr. Gompers would read this same Mr. Alger's admirable article on 'Taft and Labor' in McClure's magazine for September, 1908. It is the most effective exposure of Gompers' position that has been produced, and ever since its appearance the president has been in close touch with Mr. Alger in this whole injunction matter."

Death Recalls Lottery Fight.

Duluth, Minn., Oct. 27.—The death of ex-Governor John Miller of North Dakota recalls the famous fight against the Louisiana lottery in North Dakota. Mr. Miller led the fight against the lottery, and a story is told that a representative of the lottery came into Mr. Miller's office and laid down a suit case containing \$200,000. "That is yours if you will permit the lottery to enter North Dakota," he said. "My choice is higher than that," said Mr. Miller, and threw him out of the office. They called him "Honest John" Miller in North Dakota. His fight against the lottery was redoubled after that.

Hains Brothers Enter Pleas.

New York, Oct. 27.—Captain Peter Conover Hains, slayer of William E. Annis, entered a plea of not guilty of murder in the first degree and a secondary plea of not guilty on the ground that he was insane at the time of the commission of the act, in the supreme court at Flushing. His brother, T. Jenkins Hains, also indicted for murder in the first degree as accessory and principal in the killing of Annis, likewise entered a plea of not guilty, but made no defense of insanity.

Wright Coming Home.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Orville Wright, the aeronaut, will leave the Fort Myer hospital for his home in Dayton, O., on Saturday, if his condition continues to improve. His sister, Miss Catherine Wright, who has nursed him at the army hospital, will accompany her brother. Mr. Wright desires to vote in the presidential election, even though it may be necessary to carry him to the polls. It probably will be several months before he is able to use his injured leg.

EDITOR HERE.

Mr. Clyde Nelson, of the Bath County World, gave the News a pleasant call Monday morning. Mr. Nelson edits one of the cleanest and best country papers that comes to this office. He is a son of Mr. James Nelson, of this city.

SPEAKS AT GRAYSON.

Judge W. M. Becker left Tuesday morning for Grayson, Carter county, where he speaks Tuesday in the interest of Taft and Sherman.

RAIN DOES NOT DAMPEN ARDOR

Kings County Republicans March For Taft.

HAS BUSY DAY IN EAST

Republican Presidential Candidate Runs Over Into Connecticut For Brief Speaking Tour and Is Given Rousing Reception by Yale Students—Returning to New York He Invades Brooklyn District, Where He Delivers Five Speeches.

New York, Oct. 27.—Devoting the day to a trip into Connecticut and the evening to speechmaking in Brooklyn, William H. Taft's first day of active campaigning on his present visit to this section was prosecuted by him, with both vigor and earnestness. While the day, despite its call for a speech of some length in New Haven and a shorter one at Port Chester on the return trip to New York, was one of comparative ease for the Republican candidate, the calls that were made upon him in Brooklyn were such as to keep him actively occupied every moment of his time.

When the candidate entered that portion of Greater New York he found himself fairly overwhelmed with engagements. Before the night was over he had accomplished five speeches, eaten dinner with a hundred prominent Republicans as the guest of Republican State Chairman Timothy L. Woodruff, reviewed a parade, which in spite of somewhat adverse weather conditions was impressive in its size and inspiring in its enthusiasm, and then attended a reception at the Union League club.

A deluge which broke loose just at about the time that Mr. Taft was entering New York's trans-pontine section threatened for a time seriously to interfere with the evening's program here. It had been planned to make the parade one of the big features of the Taft demonstration, and the downpour, the heaviest of the fall season thus far, continued long enough to give the managers of the parade and the proposed participants in it several anxious quarter-hours. The rainfall ceased, however, some time before the parade was scheduled to start, and the comfort of the marching thousands or of the reviewing party was not interfered with, and the function was carried out with all the elaborateness planned and that enthusiasm for which the Republican cohorts of Kings county are famed.

Similarly successful and enthusiastic were the meetings of the night, particularly those in the Clermont rink and the Academy of Music, where Mr. Taft made his principal addresses.

The feature of the trip into Connecticut was the New Haven meeting. Here, with football enthusiasm, the candidate was pledged the support of a large portion of the student body of Yale, through the presentation of a handsomely bound memorial containing many pages of signatures.

The candidate delivered a pointed review of the campaign issues, in which he held up most of the importance of the maintenance of the protective principle and the rehabilitation of business confidence. The speech was punctuated by the Yale yell, which ended with "Taft, Taft, Taft." Enthusiasm and friendliness were everywhere apparent.

When the candidate arrived at New Haven he inquired at once for his son Robert. After the meeting Robert, who is a junior at Yale, and who had been making frantic efforts to get to his father through the crowds, finally reached him at the station. "My son," said Judge Taft, as he placed the boy's ruddy face between his hands and planted a kiss squarely on his lip. Robert was taken aboard and was an admiring listener to his father's speech at Port Chester, on the way back. Here a tremendous crowd had assembled for the purpose of listening to both William J. Bryan and Mr. Taft, who were each due there about the same time. Judge Taft reached there first and he was met by cheers and the waving of many small flags in the hands of the crowd, which spread itself entirely over the large park facing the station.

"Bryan said a year ago that the recent panic was not due to Roosevelt," said Mr. Taft, in this brief speech. "He now says it was due to Roosevelt. That difference of opinion brought about in one year is not exceptional in Bryan's career."

Mine Fire Not Controlled.

Canonsburg, Pa., Oct. 27.—The fire in the Hazel mine of the Pittsburgh-Buffalo company, which was thought to be under control, broke out afresh and is gaining on the firefighters. The blaze covers an area of about 300 yards. One of the engineers who came out of the mine said it might take a week to extinguish it.

Coal Company Shows Decrease.

Pittsburg, Oct. 27.—The statement of the Pittsburgh Coal company for nine months ended Sept. 30, 1908, as compared with the same period of last year, shows a decrease of \$2,100, \$73.21 in gross earnings and \$1,975, \$21.86 in net earnings.

TAMMANY DOES ITSELF PROUD

Gives William J. Bryan Rousing Reception.

FIREWORKS FOR MASSES

Madison Square Garden Is Packed to the Galleries With Enthusiastic Shouters Who Make Fourteen-Minute Demonstration When Democratic Candidate Enters the Hall. Pleads For Friendly Congress and Tells Why He Aspires to Office.

New York, Oct. 27.—After spending a strenuous day campaigning in New York state, William J. Bryan was given a reception in this city that in point of attendance and enthusiasm outranks any previous demonstration accorded him during his present campaign for the presidency.

Hours before the doors of the big auditorium at Madison Square Garden swung open a crowd of several hundred persons waited patiently for admittance. Long lines of fortunate ticket holders stood in the drizzling rain, while those who had been unable to obtain the coveted pasteboards were not permitted nearer than a block to the garden. The rain did not seem to dampen the spirits of the gathering throng, which made an eager push for seats when the doors were flung open.

The immense auditorium was quickly filled, and when 8 o'clock, the hour of the opening of the meeting came, every seat was taken and the aisles became choked with hundreds of enthusiastic partisans. It was Tammany's welcome to the presidential candidate, and from out the purlieus of the city came the throngs, eager to aid in the greeting, though with little thought of even catching the faintest glimpse of the candidate.

Inspector Cortright with several hundred police under his command formed a cordon around the building, and only ticket holders were permitted to pass this line. Madison Square swarmed with people from every quarter of the city, and for their delight Tammany provided fireworks.

It was a few minutes past 8 o'clock when a strident cry from one of the far reaches of the garden told the throng that the speakers of the evening had entered the building and taken their seats on the platform.

J. Sargent Cram of Tammany Hall opened the meeting with the nomination for chairman of Former Judge D. Cary Herrick, who was chosen with a round of applause. Judge Herrick spoke on national issues and attacked the policies of President Roosevelt, which, he said, would be perpetuated should Mr. Taft be elected.

When Mr. Bryan entered the hall he was greeted with a roar of thunderous applause, which continued 14 minutes, at the end of which time order had been restored and he began his address.

Mr. Bryan said he was to begin the closing week of the campaign in New York city. "I am glad," he said, "to be encouraged by the representatives that come from your city and your state. I rejoice in the evidence of a victory so large that the east and the west, the north and the south, will claim a part in that victory. I expect," he said amid great cheering, "to be in Washington after March 4."

He pleaded for a Democratic congress to help frame the remedial legislation which the Democratic platform demanded, and said that it would be possible to send to the senate measure after measure, "and with a majority of the American people behind us, we can demand that the senate submit to the will of the people expressed at the polls."

In urging the election of the state ticket he said: "My friends, in asking for your vote for our candidates, I realize that people vote for candidates because of what candidates stand for, and I want, in a few minutes tonight, to show you what our candidates stand for; for the problems that are before the country, the issues of the national campaign are issues in every state in this Union. I aspire to the presidency. It is not the honor of the office that attracts me. It is not because I shall find great pleasure in distributing patronage. There is one thing that makes that office more attractive to me, and that is that the president participates in legislation, and I believe that legislation is needed—remedial legislation. I believe the country is ripe for that legislation."

The candidate began his long day with a dash through mud and rain to Paterson, N. J., in an automobile. He spoke in a downpour for 20 minutes and, like the thousands in his audience, was drenched to the skin. Returning to the city he was the guest of a reception of the Women's Democratic club at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, where two impulsive ladies threw their arms about Mr. Bryan and kissed him. Next he made a flying trip through Westchester county, speaking at Yonkers, White Plains, Port Chester, New Rochelle and Mt. Vernon. Once more returning to New York, Mr. Bryan was the guest of honor at a reception and dinner at the Democratic club. Then began his evening tour, which took him first to

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fore an outdoor gathering in Hamilton Fish park, before a crowd that filled Cooper Union, and then to the Palm Garden at Fifty-eighth street and Third avenue. It was from the Palm Garden that the candidate went direct to Madison Square Garden.

Ellis Visits Headquarters.

New York, Oct. 27.—Among the callers at Republican headquarters was Wade H. Ellis, national committeeman from Ohio. He conferred with Chairman Hitchcock about the situation in Ohio and the labor vote in general. "The most significant feature today in the national campaign," said Mr. Ellis, "is the failure of Samuel Gompers of the American Federation of Labor to carry a large number of union labor votes with him to Bryan's forces. This is evident on every side. Even his fellow officials have deserted him."

ISTHMIAN MERCHANTS

Waht Duty Imposed on Goods Imported Into Canal Zone.

Panama, Oct. 27.—The merchants of Panama have started a campaign to bring about an arrangement whereby the United States shall be compelled to pay duty on luxuries imported into the canal zone. The merchants assert that their business has been seriously affected because of the competition of the United States commissaries.

While the canal treaty specifies that the United States has the right to import the necessities of life free of duty, it is asserted that the commissaries import German toys, Irish fine linens and rich cloths, English table delicacies, cigars, silk leather, French perfumes and fine millinery on which no duty is paid, and that this is ruining the isthmian merchants without benefiting American industry. The merchants claim also that the system of coupon books employed by the isthmian canal commissaries amounts practically to a boycott of local commerce.

Whitmore Second Trial.

New York, Oct. 27.—The second trial of Theodore Whitmore, the Brooklyn motorman, began in Jersey City when the attorneys undertook the task of selecting jurors to try Whitmore on a charge of murdering his wife and throwing her body into Lamp Black swamp, at Harrison, on Christmas eve last year. Supreme Court Justice Swayze presided and with him on the bench was Judge Blair of the court of common pleas. Attorney General Robert H. McCarter will conduct the case for the state. The previous trial resulted in a disagreement of the jury.

One Reason for Bachelorhood.

Occasionally a man remains in the bachelor class because he is skeptical as to the ability of a woman to support him.

DODGE.

Miss Ruth Beall is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Beall, this week. Mrs. Will Bailey, of Winchester, was the pleasant guest of her sister, Julia Diehr, Sunday and Monday. Mrs. Emma Walker and children, of Winchester, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Mullins, from Saturday until Monday.

Little Miss Lena Walker, who is just recovering from a severe attack of typhoid fever, will spend the week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Mullins.

The "quilting" given by Mrs. Julia Diehr Thursday was greatly enjoyed by all who attended.

Mr. Ed Combs, of Winchester, visited relatives here, Sunday.

G. T. Roland bought A. T. Beall's farm of 160 acres at \$83 per acre, and will move to it the first of the year.

LITTLE STONER.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Flynn, of Forest Grove, spent Sunday last with friends at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Tanner and Mrs. John Tanner, of Winchester, spent several days last week with John Ramsey and family, here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cory, of Dodge, spent Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. John Bradley. Misses Pollie Bush and Agnes

Bradley and Mr. Elmo Ecton were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Ecton, Sunday.

Mrs. John Bradley and daughter, Mrs. C. T. Ecton and children spent Monday with Mrs. Bob Henry.

Mr. S. W. Wiseman and Mrs. Madge McKinney were guests last week of Henry Wiseman and family, here.

PILOT VIEW.

J. T. Rupard bought a mule from Tom Hisle. Price unknown.

Miss Mary Hisle and brother, Clayton, visited relatives at Lexington, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Minor Rupard spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. John Golden, of Wades Mill.

Mr. Wm. Horton, of Montana, is visiting his parents, here.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Stanhope, of Indian Fields, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stanhope.

Mrs. M. Beall, of Lexington, and Mrs. Sallie Hadden, of Kiddleville, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Kenzie Hadden.

LOG LICK.

Mr. Bluford Fox bought of J. S. Adams, 2 heifers for \$28.

Mrs. Lena Luther, of near Ruckerville, visited relatives here, Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Lydia T. Adams was in Winchester, Monday.

Ben Hutson sold to Whit Azbill 5 heifers at \$2.50 per cwt.

Mrs. Bud Winburn and children, of Estill county, will start in a few days for Texas, their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Adams returned home, after visiting relatives in Estill county for the past week.

Quite a number attended the singing at Ruckerville, Sunday. Mr. S. B. Kerr is an excellent teacher.

Mrs. Candy Wills, who has been very ill for some time, is convalescent.

Mr. J. B. Adams is erecting a new dwelling on his farm.

Rev. Parrish, of Lexington, will preach at Log Lick church, November 1.

Died, near here, in Estill county, of a complication of diseases, Mrs. Ann Patrick, aged about 72. Burial at the old family burying ground at Vienna. The bereaved ones have our sympathy.

JACKSON FERRY.

Miss Tallitha Baker has returned home, after spending two weeks with relatives at Pilot View.

Mrs. Lona Webb and little daughter, Mollie Baldwin, spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Wm. Gravitt.

Patty Aldridge and Bessie Brown were pleasant guests of Mae Shearer, last week.

Mrs. Joe Hall has been taken to a hospital in Lexington for surgical treatment.

Sammie Gilbert bought of P. A. Haggard a lot of locust posts for 30 cents each.

David Woosley spent Saturday night and Sunday with his friend, Willie Brandenburg, of Dodge.

Miss Glorenna Reeves and brother, Rhodes, had as guests Saturday night, Mollie Gravitt, Loula Woosley, Ella Jones and Messrs. Willie and Donnie Gravitt and Shelby Thompson.

Protracted meeting closed at Mt. Olive last week, with thirty one additions. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Willett.

Ancients Were Wise.

Barbers in the early days of the Christian era, were not permitted to talk while shaving a patron. Indeed, silence was so much appreciated by persons while under the barber's hands that mutes were preferred for this service.

SOCIETY

Rabbit Hunt.

Some of those who attended the annual rabbit hunt Tuesday were: Mesdames Henry M. Jones, Ben D. Goff, Joe Croxton; Misses Annie Croxton Katherine Nelson, Pearl Haggard, Anna Mae Hisle, Marie Hampton, Clay Croxton, Theo Nelson and Sue Buckner, of Paris; Messrs. Hart Robinson, Lewis Hampton, Will Garner, Boyd Nolcini, Otho Hisle, James Adams and Starling Tracy.

They met in front of the Brown-Proctoria Hotel and left town by way of the Lexington pike. Most of the party were horse-back, and the few who drove carried the lunch.

Entertained Relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Adams entertained a number of relatives at their home, near Boomingdale, on Wednesday, October 21. Among those present were: Fred Stone and Mrs. Sadie Sewell, of Kansas; Mrs. Temple Smith, of Waneta, Ky.; Louis Stone, of Irvine; Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Stone, of Iron Mound; William Vickers, of Lexington; John Burton, of Hunt; Mr. and Mrs. William Adams, of Boomingdale; Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Adams and Mr. and Mrs. Jones Kerr, of Winchester.

Refreshments were served, and the evening was a delightful one for all.

D. A. R. Meeting.

The Daughters of the American Revolution will meet with Miss Anne Bright Croxton Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. All are requested to be present.

PERSONALS.

Mr. A. F. Byrd went to Lexington Monday attending court.

Mrs. Gratz Conkright left Monday afternoon for her home in Hereford, Texas, after an extended visit to her mother. She was accompanied home by Miss Ethel Lisle.

Mr. S. H. Gaitskill, of McIntosh, Fla., is the guest of Mr. J. E. Gaitskill.

Mr. Jesse Turney of Paris, was a guest in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Lee Wainwright have returned home from Minnesota, where Mrs. Wainwright was operated on for appendicitis. Her friends are glad to know she is much improved.

Mr. George Means, of Midway, was a guest in town Monday.

Mr. John Weathers was in Lexington Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Howell, of Grassy Lick, was in town Monday the guest of Miss Annie Duerson.

Mrs. Lucien Bridgeforth, of Mt. Sterling, has returned home after a most delightful visit to Mrs. James M. Pickrell.

Mr. J. E. Gaitskill and Mr. S. H. Gaitskill were in Lexington Monday attending the thoroughbred sales.

Mrs. Steve Davis has returned after a visit in Versailles.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hampton returned home Monday after a visit to Mrs. J. E. Gaitskill.

Miss Mattie Weathers was in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Meginor are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Boswell.

Eld. J. M. Thomas and wife returned Saturday from a ten days' visit to Mrs. Thomas' relatives near Columbus, O.

Miss Anna Chandler Goff, of Lexington was in town Tuesday for her regular music class.

Miss Jane Gaitskill left this

morning for Maysville, where she will be Maid of Honor Wednesday evening at the wedding of Miss Ethel Rice.

Owen Duffy, of the erection department of the Westinghouse Machine Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., who has been here for some time erecting the 300 h. p. gas engine at the Winchester Railway Light & Ice Company's plant, left for home, Sunday.

Mr. Thornton Phillips, of Lexington, is here visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Stella Bush is slowly recovering from an attack of fever.

Mrs. Gus Smith, of Lexington, is the guest of Mrs. Mollie Duvall.

Mr. Waller Nunneley was a guest in Carlisle, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. W. D. Smith was a visitor in town, Tuesday.

Miss Nancy Swope has returned to her studies in Richmond, after a visit to her parents.

Mrs. John Bosley has returned from a visit to her son in Bourbon county and expects to go to house-keeping in this city soon.

EAST END NEWS

Mrs. Lee Todd has returned from Cincinnati after a week's visit.

Quarterly conference was held at the Mt. Abbott Methodist Church last Saturday evening by Rev. G. L. Southgate.

Mr. Schuyler Blackwell of Hill and Mutual avenue, who has been very ill for sometime had a very narrow escape from fire Saturday night and only after heroic work by the fire laddies was his house saved from complete destruction.

Miss Hazle Ringo has returned from a visit to Hazel Green.

Elder J. Marshall Thomas and wife have returned from a visit to relatives in Columbus, O.

Mr. Venard Owen made a flying trip to Mt. Sterling, Sunday in his auto.

Mr. Henry C. Mann, of Carlisle, was here Monday.

Mr. J. Price Osborne, of First avenue, spent Sunday with friends near the mouth of Red river.

Mr. Mason Brandenburg has moved into his new residence on Flanagan street.

Mr. John Biggerstaff, who conducts a grocery store on East Broadway near the L. & N. railroad, reports fine trade and a rapidly growing business.

LECTURE AT COURT HOUSE THIS WEEK.

Hon. Edwin Smith Will Speak in Interests of Local W. C. T. U.

Hon. Edwin Smith, of Nova Scotia, a lecturer of National reputation, will deliver an address at the Court House Wednesday, Thursday and Friday nights under the auspices of the local branch of the W. C. T. U.

The first two nights will be free and the public is cordially invited to attend. On Thursday night, an admission of 20 cents for adults and 10 cents for children will be charged. The subject Thursday night will be "Around the World with a Newspaper Man."

OPERA HOUSE.

Manager Dineille announces for next Monday the appearance of Miss Marian West and Company in "The Power of Love." The company and players have been the recipient of most flattering comments from both the press and public and will no doubt be favorably received in this city. Popular prices will prevail.

Clifton B. Ross

SUIT INTEREST TO EVERY WOMAN OF TASTE

In our Suit section you will find on display a brilliant assortment of styles in all materials. We've planned carefully for this season and prepared to show a large variety of designs in order that every woman will find just the style that best pleases her at the price she wants to pay.

COME AND SEE IF WE ARE NOT CHEAPER WITH THE SAME CLASS OF MERCHANDISE THAN ANYONE ELSE.

A BIG SHOWING OF.....	\$25.00	TAILORED SUITS
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OTHERS CHEAPER—OTHERS MORE SUPERIOR.

We have not neglected our Waist stock. Big shipment of tailored and dressy Net Waists just received, \$5.00 and up.

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CLIFTON B. ROSS,

South Main St., - Winchester, Ky.

CHARGES LAXITY IN THE COLLEGE SEARCH

Prof. Smith Says State University Authorities Were Not Thorough in Investigation.

The brother of Willis E. Smith, the missing State University student, Prof. A. E. Smith, of Hindman, Ky., has issued a statement charging the State University authorities with laxity in their investigation of his brother's disappearance. The statement was given out Monday at Lexington. It is as follows:

"I have been asked for a statement of what I thought of the case of my brother. I will say that I think just as I have always thought, that my brother started to the college, was met somewhere by three or four students who undertook to haze him and in the fight which ensued he was accidentally killed and the body concealed. I have thought this from the start and the Black Hand letters together with the letter from Deatur have gone far to strengthen my belief.

"If my brother has gone off of his own accord, why were those letters written threatening my brother? Why was the letter written by one hand and addressed by another, which was purported to be from him? It is plain they were to try to stop the search and throw us off the track.

Says Investigation Was Refused.

"As to the investigation which the President in his address of yesterday assures us has cleared the college of all duty, allow me to say I feel there has been no thorough examination. I visited the President and members of the faculty, asking an investigation, but it was refused me the Monday following my brother's disappearance."

"A committee of three men was appointed. They spent their time trying to prove he had run off, not trying to find out really whether he had or not. They have started rumor after rumor. For instance, one professor stated he had communicated with a young lady that had jilted him; another, he had run off with a young lady; a third, he had been worked too hard; a fourth, he had gone on a bum, and such are some of the results.

Grand Jury Follows.

"The grand jury followed up several clues but found no results. Both

my brother and myself were very much disappointed when we learned that some of the young men who left were not brought before the grand jury. They only examined some 45 out of 600.

"Now, how can this be called a thorough examination? They may have examined 100 and yet never reached the one who knew. We were disappointed that the grand jury did not examine every student. Notwithstanding the president's statement it is not done with and will not be until my brother is found."

Does Not Blame All.

"Please understand me, I am not blaming the college as a whole. I am not saying the student body as a whole knew anything of him. But I feel sure someone there can tell something of my brother.

"The public may feel sure that though it costs us all we have will not cease till a thorough investigation is made and our brother is found.

(Signed.) A. E. SMITH.

JUDGE HAYS SPEAKS FOR DEMOCRATIC PARTY. To Address the Voters of Jessamine County at Nicholasville Saturday.

Judge J. Smith Hays of this city, President of the Clark county Bryan Club and one of the most prominent Democrat party workers in the State, delivered an address to a large crowd of voters at Brooksville, Saturday afternoon and at Augusta Saturday night. Judge Hays has been doing a great deal of stumping the past few weeks in the interest of the Democratic candidates and has been greeted by a large audience everywhere that he has spoken. He will speak at Nicholasville next Saturday night.

COMMITTEE WILL ORGANIZE TODAY.

Associated Charities Meeting at the First Presbyterian Church.

The committee composed of members of the different churches in the city that was appointed a few weeks ago to perfect plans to establish an associated charity organization in this city will hold a meeting in the Presbyterian Church Tuesday afternoon at four o'clock. The proceeds of the meeting could not be learned as it was not over when The News went to press.

THE NEWS by carrier 10c a week.

CLOCKS.

In order to make room for new stock coming in we will make some surprisingly

Low Prices on Clocks For the Next Two Weeks.

C. H. BOWEN, Jeweler and Optician.

EARLY MILITARY BAND.

A little more than seventy years ago, there was no such thing as a brass band in existence. The very first band entirely of brass dates, in fact, no further back than 1835. Prior to that time even our military music was produced almost entirely from instruments of wood, and as recently as 1783 a full regimental band consisted of two oboes, two clarinets, two horns and two bassoons.

As showing the important part played by the "sounding brass" in our bands to-day it is sufficient to mention that in an up-to-date first class band of say, forty-two pieces, there would probably be found from eighteen to twenty horns to say nothing of saxophones, which are partly clarinet and partly horn.

Tit Bits.

HON. J. M. STEVENSON TO SPEAK WEDNESDAY.

Hon. John M. Stevenson, of this city, will deliver an address at Pilot View, this county, Wednesday night in the interest of the Democrat candidates.

CARD OF THANKS.

Words are inadequate to express the gratitude of our hearts to our friends and neighbors who rendered us such valuable and loving service during the illness and death of our dear mother, Mrs. Elvira Ladd. Such deeds of kindness and words of sympathy can only be repaid by him who said: "Inasmuch as you have done it unto the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

We are especially grateful to Dr. Ishmael, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Hisle, Mrs. Geo. Andes, Brother and Sister MacNeill, Mr. H. H. Hall, and to all who sent the beautiful flowers, or in any way comforted us in our bereavement.

Mrs. H. C. Thompson.

INFANT BURNED BY LYE.

MAYSVILLE, Ky., Oct. 27.—The twelve-months-old son of Sherman Dice, near here, pulled a can of concentrated lye off a table, the contents striking his breast, burning him in a terrible manner.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One-half cent per word, per insertion, 5 cents, per calendar month. Nothing counted less than 20 words. No item charged on books for less than 25 cents.

WANTED.—To rent eight room house, gas and water. Must be centrally located. Address B, this office. 1-12-3t.

WANTED.—Good second-hand man's saddle Apply this office. 10-23-2t.

WANTED SEWING—I am prepared to do all kinds of sewing. Ladies shirt waists and childrens dress-making a specialty. Call at 234 S. Highland street, MRS. J. C. LARY. 10-19-1mo.

WANTED.—Second-hand old-fashioned brass kettle. Cheap. Address X, News office. 10-12-6t.

WANTED.—People who have rooms to rent, board for sale, or who want help, to advertise in this column. 10-12-tf.

ANY WANT can be supplied in The News classified column.

Cut Glass at Cut Prices

I purchased a selection at a bankrupt sale while in New York

Mrs. Ella W. Haggard

The Younger Set

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS.
Author of "The Fighting Chance," Etc.

Copyright, 1907, by Robert W. Chambers

The children, one and all, were in the park, but Eileen was sewing in the nursery, and his sister did not call him back as he swung out of the room and up the stairs. But when he had disappeared Nina dropped into her chair, aware that she had played her best card prematurely, forced by Rosamund, who had just told her that rumor continued to be very busy coupling her brother's name with the name of the woman who once had been his wife.

Nina was now thoroughly convinced of Alixe's unusual capacity for making mischief.

She had known Alixe always, and she had seen her develop from a talented, restless, erratic, emotional girl, easily moved to generosity, into an impulsive woman, reckless to the point of ruthlessness when ennuil and unhappiness stamped her, a woman not deliberately selfish, not wittingly immoral, for she lacked the passion which her emotion was sometimes mistaken for, and she was kind by instinct.

Sufficiently intelligent to suffer from the lack of it in others, cultured to the point of recognizing culture, her dangerous unsoundness lay in her utter lack of mental stamina when conditions became unpleasant beyond her will, not her ability to endure them.

The consequences of her own errors she refused to be burdened with. To escape somehow was her paramount impulse, and she always tried to—had always attempted it even in school days—and further back when Nina first remembered her as a thin, eager, restless little girl scampering from one scrape into another at full speed. Even in those days there were moments when Nina believed her to be actually irrational, but there was every reason not to say so to the heedless scatterbrain whose father in the prime of life sat all day in his room, his faded eyes fixed wistfully on the childish toys which his attendant brought to him from his daughter's nursery.

All this Nina was remembering, and again she wondered bitterly at Alixe's treatment of her brother and what explanation there could ever be for it—except one.

Lately, too, Alixe had scarcely been at pains to conceal her contempt for her husband, if what Rosamund related was true. It was only one more headlong scrape, this second marriage, and Nina knew Alixe well enough to expect the usual stampede toward that gay phantom which was always beckoning onward to promised happiness, that goal of heart's desire already lying so far behind her, and farther still, for every step her little flying feet were taking in the oldest, the vilest, the most hopeless, chase in the world—the headlong hunt for happiness.

And if that blind hunt should lead once more toward Selwyn? Suppose, freed from Ruthven, she turned in her tracks and threw herself and her youthful unhappiness straight at the man who had not yet destroyed the picture that Nina found when she visited her brother's rooms with the desire to be good to him with rocking chairs.

Not that she really believed or feared that Philip would consider such an impossible reconciliation; pride and a sense of the absurd must always check any such weird caprice of her brother's conscience, and yet—and yet other amazing and mismatched couples had done it—had been reunited.

And Nina was mightily troubled, for Alixe's capacity for mischief was boundless, and that she in some manner had already succeeded in stirring up Philip was a rumor that persisted and would not be annihilated.

To inform a man frankly that a young girl is a little in love with him is one of the oldest, simplest and easiest methods of interesting that man unless he happen to be in love with somebody else. And Nina had taken her chances that the picture of Alixe was already too unimportant for the ceremony of incineration. Besides, what she had ventured to say to him was her belief. The child appeared to be utterly absorbed in her increasing intimacy with Selwyn.

Love was not there. Nina understood that. But its germ was still dormant, but bedded deliciously in congenial soil—the living germ in all its latent promise, ready to swell with the first sudden heart beat, quickened with the first quickening of the pulse, unfold into perfect symmetry if ever the warm, even current in the veins grew swift and hot under the first scorching whisper of truth.

Chapter 14

EILEEN, sewing by the nursery window, looked up. Her little Alsatian maid, cross legged on the floor at her feet, sewing away diligently, also looked up, then scrambled to her feet as Selwyn halted on the threshold of the room.

"Why, how odd you look!" said Eileen, laughing. "Come in, please. Susanne and I are only mending some of our summer things. Were you in

search of the children? Don't say so if you were, because I'm quite happy in believing that you knew I was here. Did you?"

"Where are the children?" he asked. "In the park, my very rude friend. You will find them on the mall if you start at once."

He hesitated, but finally seated himself, omitting the little formal handshake.



Eileen looked up.

shake with which they always met, even after an hour's separation. Of course she noticed this and, bending low above her sewing, wondered why.

It seemed to him for a moment as though he were looking at a woman he had heard about and had just met for the first time. His observation of her now was leisurely, calm and thorough—not so calm, however, when, impatient of her reticence, bending there over her work, she raised her dark blue eyes to his, her head remaining lowered. The sweet, silent inspection lasted but a moment. Then she resumed her stitches, aware that something in him had changed since she last had seen him. But she merely smiled quietly to herself, confident of his unaltered devotion in spite of the strangely hard and unresponsive gaze that had uneasily evaded hers.

As her white fingers flew with the glimmering needle she reflected on conditions as she had left them a week ago. A week ago between him and her the most perfect of understandings existed, and the consciousness of it she had carried with her every moment in the country—amid the icy tumble of the surf, on long, vigorous walks over the green hills where wild moorland winds whipped like a million fairy switches till the young blood fairly sang, pouring through her veins.

Since that—some time within the week—something evidently had happened to him here in the city while she had been away. What?

As she bent above the fine linen garment on her knee, needle flying, a sudden memory stirred coldly—the recollection of her ride with Rosamund—and instinctively her clear eyes flew open, and she raised her head, turning directly toward him a disturbed gaze he did not this time evade.

In silence their regard lingered; then, satisfied, she smiled again, saying, "Have I been away so long that we must begin all over, Captain Selwyn?"

"Begin what, Eileen?"

"To remember that the silence of selfish preoccupation is a privilege I have not accorded you?"

"I didn't mean to be preoccupied."

"Oh, worse and worse!" She shook her head and began to thread the needle. "I see that my week's absence has not been very good for you. I knew it the moment you came in with all that guilty, absentminded effrontery which I have forbidden."

He colored up as he took her hand in his. Then they both laughed at the very vigorous shake.

"What a horribly unfriendly creature you can be," said Eileen. "Never a greeting, never even a formal expression of pleasure at my return."

"You have not returned," he said, smiling. "You have been with me every moment, Eileen."

"What a pretty tribute!" she exclaimed. "I am beginning to recognize traces of my training after all."

When the children came in they left the nursery together and descended the stairs to the library. Austin had just come in, and he looked up from his solitary cup of tea as they entered.

"Hello, youngsters! What conspiracy are you up to now? I suppose you sniffed the tea and have come to deprive me. By the way, Phil, I hear that you've sprung the trap on those Siowitha people."

"Neergard has, I believe."

"Well, isn't it all one?"

"No, it is not," retorted Selwyn so bluntly that Eileen turned from the window at a sound in his voice which she had never before heard.

"Oh?" Austin stared over his suspended teacup, then drained it. "Trouble with our friend Julius?" he inquired.

"No trouble. I merely severed my connection with him."

"Ah! When?"

"This morning."

"In that case," said Austin, laughing. "I've a job for you."

"No, old fellow, and thank you with all my heart. I've half made up my mind to live on my income for awhile and take up that chaotic matter again."

"And blow yourself to smithereens!"

Why spatter nature thus?"

"No fear," said Selwyn, laughing. "And if it promises anything I may come to you for advice on how to start it commercially."

"If it doesn't start you heavenward you shall have my advice from a safe distance. I'll telegraph it," said Austin. "But, if it's not personal, why on earth have you shaken Neergard?"

And Selwyn answered simply: "I don't like him. That is the reason, Austin."

The children from the head of the stairs were now shouting demands for their father, and Austin rose, pretending to grumble.

"Those confounded kids! A man is never permitted a moment to himself."



He drew from his pocket a flat box. Is Nina up there, Eileen? Oh, all right! Excuses, etc. I'll be back pretty soon. You'll stay to dine, Phil?

"I don't think so."

"Yes, he will stay," said Eileen calmly.

And when Austin had gone she walked swiftly over to where Selwyn was standing and looked him directly in the eyes.

"Is all well with Gerald?"

"Yes, I suppose so."

"Is he still with Neergard & Co.?"

"Yes, Eileen."

"And you don't like Mr. Neergard?"

"N-no."

"Then Gerald must not remain."

He said very quietly: "Eileen, Gerald no longer takes me into his confidence. I am afraid—I know, in fact—that I have little influence with him now. I am sorry. It hurts, but your brother is his own master, and he is at liberty to choose his own friends and his own business policy. I cannot influence him. I have learned that thoroughly better that I retain what real friendship he has left for me than destroy it by any attempt, however gentle, to interfere in his affairs."

She stood before him, straight, slender, her face grave and troubled.

"I cannot understand," she said, "how he could refuse to listen to a man like you."

"A man like me, Eileen? Well, if I were worth listening to no doubt he'd listen. But the fact remains that I have not been able to hold his interest."

"Don't give him up," she said, still looking straight into his eyes. "If you care for me, don't give him up."

"Care for you, Eileen? You know I do."

"Yes, I know it. So you will not give up Gerald, will you? He is—is only a boy. You know that. You know he has been—perhaps—indiscreet. But Gerald is only a boy. Stand by him, Captain Selwyn, because Austin does not know how to manage him—really he doesn't. There has been another unpleasant scene between them. Gerald told me."

"Did he tell you why, Eileen?"

"Yes. He told me that he had played cards for money and he was in debt. I know that sounds almost disgraceful, but is not his need of help all the greater?"

Selwyn's eyes suddenly narrowed. "Did you help him out this time?"

"I—I—how do you mean, Captain Selwyn? But the splendid color in her face confirmed his certainty that she had used her own resources to help her brother pay the gambling debt, and he turned away his eyes, angry and silent.

"Yes," she said under her breath, "I did aid him. What of it? Could I refuse?"

"I know. Don't aid him again—that way."

She stared. "You mean—" "Send him home, child. I understand such matters. I—that is— And in sudden exasperation inexplicable, for the moment, to them both: "Don't touch such matters again! They soil, I tell you. I will not have Gerald go to you about such things!"

"My own brother! What do you mean?"

"I mean that, brother or not, he shall not bring such matters near you!"

"Am I to count for nothing, then, when Gerald is in trouble?" she demanded, flushing up.

"Count! Count!" he repeated impatiently. "Of course you count! Good heavens! It's women like you who count, and no others—not one single other sort is of the slightest consequence in the world or to it."

She had turned a little pale under his vehemence, watching him out of wide and beautiful eyes.

What she understood, how much of his incoherence she was able to translate, is a question, but in his eyes and voice there was something simpler to divine, and she stood very still while his roused emotions swept her till her heart leaped up and every vein in her ran fiery pride.

"I am—overwhelmed. I did not consider that I counted—so vitally—in the scheme of things. But I must try to if you believe all this of me, only you must teach me how to count for something in the world. Will you?"

"Teach you, Eileen. What winning mockery! I teach you? Well, then, I teach you this—that a man's blunder is best healed by a man's sympathy. I will stand by Gerald as long as he will let me do so, not alone for your sake nor only for his, but for my own."

I promise you that. Are you contented?"

"Yes."

She slowly raised one hand, laying it fearlessly in both of his.

"He is all I have left," she said. "You know that?"

"Then, thank you, Captain Selwyn."

"No; I thank you for giving me this charge. It means that a man must raise his own standard of living before he can accept such responsibility. You endow me with all that a man ought to be, and my task is doubled, for it is not only Gerald, but I myself, who require surveillance."

He looked up, smilingly serious. "Such women as you alone can fit your brother and me for an endless guard duty over the white standard you have planted on the outer walls of the world."

"You say things to me—sometimes"—she faltered, "that almost hurt with the pleasure they give."

"Did that give you pleasure?"

"Yes; the surprise of it was almost too—too keen. I wish you would not—but I am glad you did. You see"—dropping into a great velvet chair—"having been of no serious consequence to anybody for so many years—to be told suddenly that I—that I count so vitally with men—a man like you!"

She sank back, drew one small hand across her eyes and rested a moment; then, leaning forward, she set her elbow on one knee and bracketed her chin between forefinger and thumb.

"I've not had you to talk to for a whole week," she said, "and you'll let me, won't you? I can't help it anyway, because as soon as I see you—crack—a million thoughts wake up in me and clipper-clapper goes my tongue. You are very good for me. You are so thoroughly satisfactory except where your eyes narrow in that dreadful, far-away gaze which I've forbidden, you understand. What have you done to your mustache?"

"Clipped it."

"Oh, I don't like it too short! Can you get hold of it to pull it? It's the only thing that helps you in perplexity to solve problems. You'd be utterly helpless mentally without your mustache. Shall we take up our Etruscan symbols again when you come down to stay with us at Silverside?"

"Indeed we shall," he said, smiling. "Which also reminds me—"

He drew from his breast pocket a thin, flat box, turned it round and round and glanced at her, balancing it teasingly in the palm of his hand.

"Is it for me? Really? Oh, please don't be provoking! Is it really for me? Then give it to me this instant!"

He dropped the box into the pink hollow of her supplicating palms. For a moment she was very busy with the tissue paper, then said:

"Oh, it is perfectly sweet of you!" turning the small book bound in heavy Etruscan gold. "Whatever can it be?"

And, rising, she opened it, stepping to the window so that she could see.

Within, the pages were closely covered with the minute, careful handwriting of her father. It was the first notebook he ever kept, and Selwyn had had it bound for her in gold.

For an instant she gazed, breathless, lips parted. Then slowly she placed the yellowed pages against her lips and, turning, looked straight at Selwyn, the splendor of her young eyes starred with tears.

(To be continued.)

130 MILES AN HOUR.

The electric locomotive has its steam brother badly whipped as to speed, and it only remains to build tracks that will bear trains at over one hundred miles an hour to learn just what can be expected of the electric trains. At the celebrated Berlin Zossen speed trials in 1903 there was established the amazing 130 miles an hour record—the fastest that any man or man-made machine ever traveled. It is almost two hundred feet a second, or equal to the speed a man would attain in falling from the top of a twenty-story building. It is a speed so great that a deflection of one of the rails of an eighth of an inch is sufficient to throw a train off the track. It is so fast that the front of the locomotive has to have a great knife-shield to cut the wind, which otherwise would either check the speed or crush in the front of the engine.

A train running at this frightful speed of 130 miles would circumnavigate the globe in a week. It would place the Pacific within twenty-four hours of the Atlantic. Will such a thing ever come to pass? Perhaps. A hundred years ago thirty miles an hour was a marvelous speed; now it is common. If a train can make 130 now experimentally, why may not this speed be common in the year 2000?—From "Speed on the Land, on the Sea and in the Air," by Charles H. Cochrane in the Metropolitan Magazine.

WINS GOLD MEDAL.

Mr. M. W. Tyree, of Raleigh, N. C., president of the Tri-state Association, has again won the Lunt gold medal in the contest open to the world for the best flash light photograph, held at the Greensboro, N. C., convention. Mr. Tyree was also awarded the loving cup for the best portraits. He is the son of Mrs. N. A. Tyree, of Louisville, who has many relations here.

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A clear soup contains but a small amount of real food. Its value is in its power to stimulate the flow of gastric juice and to sharpen the appetite for the feast to come.

A certain housewife sometimes serves frozen chocolate, which is merely the morning beverage frozen to a mush in the freezer. Serve in sherbet glasses, with a spoonful of whipped cream in each glass. Her rule for the beverage calls for two squares of chocolate, a cupful of sugar, a few grains of salt, a cupful of boiling water and three cupfuls of rich milk.

A delicious way of using left over fish, such as weakfish, bluefish and others, is to flake the flesh, removing all bones, then let it come to the boiling point in a nicely made cream sauce seasoned with cayenne and flavored with parsley and diced onion. Pour it after seasoning over several moist slices of toast and decorate with points of toast and sprigs of fresh parsley.

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THE NEWS by carrier 45c a month.

LIMELIGHT SEEKERS.

Mrs. Astor Says They Destroy American Society's Good Name.

The ideas which have gone abroad about American society are largely formed by a few people who love the limelight and do not in any way represent the real tone of that society, according to the conclusion reached in the October number of the Delineator by Mrs. Astor, whose advancing years lately compelled her to abdicate the social throne which she had so long occupied. Although few, Mrs. Astor asserts, these people are "appallingly active" and "have done untold harm to the good name of American society in the minds of foreigners."

"Their sole object," she declares, "is notoriety. They have given entertainments that belonged under a circus tent rather than in a gentleman's own home. When a distinguished man arrives from the other side he is seized upon relentlessly, although possibly a stranger to his hostess, and plunged into a mad whirl of extraordinary festivities. He enters upon them with much the same spirit that we would have as spectators of an Indian war dance, and thus he forms his opinion of us. I have never entertained a foreigner in my life unless he came to me with a letter of introduction."

Mrs. Astor does not agree with those who think that she could have done a great deal toward making American society democratic, as it is in London, and open to any one of intellectual attainments. In her opinion it is only those whose authority, like that of the English king or the great old families of England, is never questioned who can do these things.

As to the political salon, she considers that also impossible in America, since many of our political men "seem to base their title to public favor upon their uncouth manners and lack of refinement."

"If they were all like Mr. Roosevelt," she adds, "what a difference there would be!"

Of the young people of New York society Mrs. Astor speaks much more charitably than some other critics. They have the ideas of a new age, she says, but "they are not degenerate, and they are not vicious." She has heard that the young women "smoke and drink and do other terrible things," but she does not know one "who is a cigarette fiend or who drinks to excess."

Mrs. Astor is not vain enough to think New York will not be able to get along very well without her. Many women will rise to take her place. In closing she asserts her belief in a republic "where money has a great deal to say, as in ours."

WHAT A MAN LIKES.

A General Look of Fresh Air Which Gives the Lie to Laziness.

An attractive quality of the charming woman lies in absolute neatness. Men like to see well kept, neatly dressed hair, a skin that looks as though the morning bath were the rule and not the exception, well brushed white teeth, a well kept pair of hands and a general look of fresh air which gives the lie to laziness.

The charming woman will have about her no bits of torn lace, buttons off, belt crooked and skirt of uneven length, revealing possibly untidy shoes. Ask a man which of three women he most admires and see if he does not unhesitatingly pick out the one who is well groomed. A charge often laid at man's door is that, after all, he chooses the silly, frivolous girl, passing by the good, common sense girl who would have made him such an excellent wife. Poor man! Is he so very much to blame? Common sense is a splendid quality, but by itself how terribly dull and uninteresting it is! This should teach a girl a most important lesson on the point too often overlooked—viz, that the charming woman always has a firm foundation of character and common sense, which she generally keeps well underneath, like the anchor that holds the ship. She may seem to sway with every wind of frivolity that blows. She is ready for all the fun that is going, even to the verge of being a madcap. Narrow minded people may want to say spiteful things of her, but they cannot truthfully do it, because the anchor of character and common sense says to her, "Thus far and no farther." She knows to a hair's breadth where right ends and wrong begins, and nothing wrong, mean, spiteful or unkind enters into her scheme of life.

It is this combination of strong, sweet character with fun and frivolity that gives her that inexplicable, irresistible something which spells charm.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

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LOVE OF THE BEAUTIFUL

How to Awaken Interest in Civic Improvement.

Every person loves in some degree ornamentation and the beauties of nature. It often occurs that a business man is so engrossed in his affairs that love of the beautiful has no chance to develop, and sometimes when such a one retires this appreciation develops so rapidly that we know it was but slumbering. Often, too, one has to travel in less favored lands than his natural surroundings or even to be shut out of a sight of natural beauty in a hospital ward or prison cell before the taste is properly awakened.

No student of Byron can fail to be impressed by the love of the beautiful evidenced by the poet in his "Prisoner of Chillon," where he so vividly describes the song and appearance of the bird both seen and heard through prison bars, nor how beautifully he describes the scene opened to the prisoner's view when he succeeded in digging steps in the wall that would enable him to look through the grated window and see mountains, expanse of water, the distant city—

And then there was a little tale,
Which in my very face did smile,
The only one in view—

A small green isle, it seemed no more,
Scarcely broader than my dungeon floor,
But in it there were three small trees,
And o'er it blew the mountain breeze,
And by it there were waters flowing,
And on it there were young flowers growing
Of gentle breath and hue.

It occurs in many lives that but a suggestion is needed to change the whole current of thought or bring to life the slumbering love for the beautiful. Civic improvement associations have often received the widest appreciation and financial support from men and women known for years to take no interest in civic beautifying. Workers along these lines should not be discouraged by a lack of encouragement. Keep right on with all the aid you can command—if your cause and work are good the results will kindle in many hearts that smoldering appreciation that may in the end be most productive of common good. A primping up of your premises is sure to awaken your neighbor from a seeming lethargy or indifference, and before long the whole community will be working in harmony to build the city beautiful.

BEAUTIFYING FARMS.

Progressive Jerasman Pushes "Park Idea" in Rural Sections.

Adoption of the park idea in beautification of farm landscapes is being advocated and worked out by Henry H. Albertson, proprietor of the famous Green Hill dairy farm, near Burlington, N. J. The farm is situated on the Oxmead road, one of the most popular drives about Burlington, and a scheme for having other landowners follow his example is being agitated by the proprietor, who is prominent in grange circles.

Four different roads cut through the immense acreage of the Albertson farm, and along these all fences have been removed. Only fields used for pasturage are fenced. The farm is further bounded by rows of silver and sugar maples, and wherever there is an opportunity for improvement of the landscape this has been done without interfering in any way with cultivation of the land. The first impression of a visitor is that the farm is an immense park.

Farm beautification ideas are spreading through this section, and it has only needed the initiative of an energetic leader like Mr. Albertson to bring the matter to a head. Many neighboring farmers are pledging themselves to carry out somewhat similar plans to those adopted at Green Hill. Many, where it has been impossible to do away with roadside fences altogether, have replaced unsightly structures with arbor vitae and privet hedges.

Make Your Village Known.

Nearly all travelers desire to know the names of the places they are passing through, and many complain that the railroad doorplates to the cities in towns in many localities are practically retiring in their habits, and it is puzzling to discover the reason therefor. Is it municipal pride, love of secrecy or is it pure shiftlessness that makes it possible for a large majority of our towns to completely hush up their geographical identity and to allow this signal breach of neighborliness? An attractive civic railroad entrance with a pleasing and visible "name plate" is for a community what a gracious manner and an artistic visiting card are to the individual. These are suggestions villages ought to carefully consider and promptly act upon.

To Form Lake Within Village.

A meeting was held recently under the auspices of the board of trade of Le Roy, N. Y., for the purpose of considering the plan of beautifying Le Roy by raising the dam at Main street and setting the water back in the Catskill river so as to make a miniature lake in the heart of the village. The company which owns the water right has agreed to raise the dam without expense to the village if the latter will be responsible for damage for overflowing lands. An increase of eight feet would allow launches and small craft to navigate the river a considerable distance.

School Ground Improvement.

The present is a good time of the year to note the appearance of school grounds, for the defects, especially the insufficiency of vegetation, are most apparent at this season, the wane of summer. The school on the outside should be just as attractive to the pupils as is the inside. Then, indeed, is a place to gain a broad education.

PEDESTRIANS' WOES IN 1910

Glimpse Into the Future That Many Will Be Inclined to Think Is Not Overdrawn.

Chug-chug!
Br-r-r! br-r-r!
Honk-honk!
Gilligillug-gilligillug!

The pedestrian paused at the intersection of two busy cross streets.

He looked about. An automobile was rushing at him from one direction, a motorcycle from another; an auto-truck was coming from behind, and a taxicab was speedily approaching.

Zip-zip! Zing-glug!

He looked up and saw directly above him a runaway airship in rapid descent.

There was but one chance. He was standing upon a manhole cover. Quickly seizing it he lifted the lid and jumped into the hole just in time to be run over by a subway train.—W. R. Rose, in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

STRENUOUS EMPRESS.

The empress dowager of China is a woman of spirit. One of her chief recreations is wrestling with the women of the court. In her palace is a vast apartment set aside for the practice, and each afternoon she has a turn or two with her attendants. Some time ago it was suggested to the empress that fencing would be a variation. She agreed to the proposal, and a European drill sergeant was engaged. But the first lesson settled the empress's views. Fencing was too tame. After the demonstration she went up to the instructor, took his foil from him, flung it to the other end of the room, and seized the sergeant. After a severe struggle she made him touch the ground with both shoulders.

VALLEY OF DRY BONES.

There is in Ceylon a valley of dry bones. This valley, near Talawakele, is said to be a vast underground tunnel, with numerous entrances and exits. According to English planters in Ceylon, when an elephant feels its last hour approaching it will, if permitted to do so, escape into the jungles and die. Once the sick elephant gets away it is never seen again. Where they go is a problem. As they vanish so mysteriously in the hour of death the tale is told by the natives that they die in an underground cave. The particular cave, however, has never been discovered, though numerous expeditions have sought for it. The person who finds this elephant sepulcher will probably reap a fortune.

HELPI



He—Supposing I were to kiss you?
She—I should scream for help.
He—But I shouldn't want any help.

THE COLONEL'S APPLEJACK.

A story is told of a colonel in Gen. Lee's division in the late civil war who sometimes indulged in more applejack than was good for him. Passing him one evening, leaning against a tree, the general said:

"Good evening, colonel. Come over to my tent for a moment, please."

"S-S-cuse me, G-g-en'ral, s-s-cuse me," replied the colonel. "It's 'bout all I can do to stay where I am."

NOT IN THE RHETORIC.

"What we want from you is a speech that will make sparkling and forceful reading from beginning to end."

"Impossible," answered the campaign orator. "What you suggest is a three-column epigram."

ECONOMY.

Howell—How many meals a day do you have?

Powell—Two. We have breakfast, and then it takes my wife until dinner time to decide what to have for luncheon.

NOBODY GUESSED THE NAME

Long-Headed Boys Had Hit on Great Scheme to Keep Appellation of Society a Secret.

The eight-year-old son of a well-known cartoonist attends a Sunday school in which the boys have formed what they call secret societies, the only "secret" being the name. The initials of the society are always made public and if any boy of a rival society guesses their signification the name is at once changed. It was two weeks before anybody guessed, for instance, that T. S. meant Temperance Soldiers, but recently Georgie came to his father and said:

"We've got one now they'll never guess."

"Well?" queried the father.

"Promise you'll never tell," asked Georgie.

The promise was given.

"M. E.," said Georgie. "They all think it means 'Methodist Episcopal,' but it don't—it stands for 'Merican Eagles.'"

And thus far nobody has guessed. —Success Magazine.

AN IMPROBABLE STARTER.

"And so you are not married yet?"

"No."

"Engaged?"

"No."

"Expect to be?"

"No."

"What's the matter?"

"Well, papa says that my husband must be a keen and experienced man of good health and good habits. Mamma says he must be frugal, industrious, attentive and moral; and I say that he must be handsome, dashing, talented and rich. We are still looking for him."

HIGH-HANDED COURTS.

Mrs. Galey (with newspaper, angrily)—It's a crying shame the way those high courts pay no attention whatever to the wishes of the people! Such high-handed proceedings I never heard tell of.

Mr. Galey—What's the trouble now, dear?

Mrs. Galey—Why, in that Fassett divorce case the court decided the names of the co-respondents should not be made public.—Argonaut.

EASY VICTIM.

"You've got whiskers to burn," was the suggestive remark of the barber, as he inspected the long, straggling beard of the man in the chair.

"All right," said the customer, with a sigh of resignation. "You can go ahead and singe 'em."

For he didn't know but the barber's next suggestion might be that he make burnides of them.

THE CROWNING CRITICISM.

"Do you expect to make people believe all you say in your speeches?"

"Of course not," answered Senator Sorghum. "An auditor never wants to be enlightened by any new facts. What he wants to hear is something he already believed, so that he can say 'Them's my sentiments!'"

ERA OF ORGANIZATION.

"Do you understand the differences between capital and labor?"

"Not exactly," said the cautious citizen. "It seems to me that they both have their troubles. The workman has to keep his eye on the walking delegate, and the business man has to be on the lookout for the captain of industry."

SEIZING OPPORTUNITY.

"Don't you think you are taking big chances in permitting your daughter to marry that man?"

"I'd be taking bigger chances not to."

"I don't see how?"

"She might not marry at all."—Houston Post.

THE CLARION OF VICTORY.

Mrs. Railfense (at the supper table)—There's an autymobile horn a-footin' like mad.

Mr. Railfense—Darn 'em! Must 'a' killed a cow tew be crowin' about it that much!—Puck.

OVER-WISE.

"Prof. Boogles is a fine example of too much learning."

"What's your drift?"

"He can predict a shower of rain, but when it comes he hasn't common sense enough to keep from getting wet."

MAY BECOME A LOST ART.

Do women do as much preserving and pickle making as in former years? is a matter of interest, and it is probable that they do not. In the years, when it was not possible to get tropical fruit in the winter it was necessary to preserve and pickle home products. Now it is really not necessary and most physicians agree that fresh fruit is much better than that preserved with so much sugar. Those who have a tendency to get fat should avoid preserves.

LITERARY ADVICE.

"Here," said the author, "are some real gems of thought."

"You ought to know better than to bring around such things," answered the publisher. "People don't want gems. They want something that hits hard. Stop bothering with gems and get together some brickbats and cannon balls."

HIS LEADING SPECIALTY.

"Your husband is a chicken fancier, is he? What is his favorite breed?"

"Well, I am not certain, but I think it's the White Pippin."

FINANCIAL AND SOCIAL NEWS.

"I see you are still engaged in high finance."

"A little," confessed Mr. Comrox.

"How are things going?"

"Same as usual. I'm doing my best to keep my name out of the newspapers and mother and the girls are doing their best to get theirs in."

TRIP NOT ALL WASTED.

"I've walked many miles to see you, sir," began the tramp, "because people told me you was very kind to poor chaps like me."

"Indeed?" said the genial, white-haired old man. "Are you going back the same way?"

"Yes, sir."

"Ah. Well, just contradict that rumor as you go, will you? Good morning.—Stray Stories.

SUBSTANTIAL PROOF.

She—Am I really the dearest thing on earth to you, Harold?

He—If you doubt my word, darling, I have the bills to prove it.—Baltimore American.

HEAD AND FOOT.

"Miss Gidday is a splendid dancer; so light on her feet," remarked Mr. Waix.

"Think so?" replied Miss Chellus.

"Oh, yes, light in the extreme."

"You mean light in the extremes, don't you?"

AT THE CONCERT.

Very Amateur Musical Enthusiast—Magnificent! Perfect! His time is superb. Don't you know what it is, Brown?

Brown—Um! Sounds like something from Bradshaw.

A FAVORED FOWL.

"I has been told," said Miss Miami Brown, "dat de parrot is one of de longes' lived birds dat is."

"De statement," replied Mr. Erasmus Pinkley, "is strictly ornithological."

"I wonder why!"

"I 'specks dat one reason why de parrot lives so long is dat he ain' good to eat."

TIMELY ENTERPRISE.

"The political situation is developing a considerable amount of acrimony," remarked the observer.

"Yes," answered the candidate.

"It's a good thing we had all those photographs taken early in the campaign when we were still able to look pleasant."

DRIVEN TO IT.

"Let principle take the place of inspiration," thundered one worker for the uplift.

"Wouldn't do for me at all," declared the press humorist. "When I haven't an idea for a joke, I have to steal."—Exchange.

HEADING HIM OFF.

"That was a pretty tall story the last speaker at the meeting was telling."

"Perhaps that was why the chairman cut him short."

ADHERING TO FACTS.

"I met Jim Jones the other day, and he told me that just now he was living high."

"So he is. Jim's a motorman on the elevated road."

HER BLUSHES HIDDEN.

Alfred G. Vanderbilt, at the Long Branch horse show, said of the sheath skirt:

"You know those thick double veils, similar to a Turkish woman's, that they have been wearing in Newport this summer? Well, they say in Newport that the other day an extremely pretty girl appeared in a very daring sheath skirt."

"Her father took her to task about it."

"Don't you think," he said, "that the skirt you wore this afternoon is most immodest?"

"But, papa," said she, "I wear one of those thick double veils with it."

HOT-WEATHER CLOTHING.

According to a Spanish physician, white clothing is unsuitable for use under a blazing tropical sun. He declares that people should wear red-colored clothing to keep cool. The disturbance of the nerves of the spinal column by excessive actinic rays reacts upon the stomach, he says, upsetting digestion as well as causing sunstroke. The remedy is a non-actinic covering for the skin, and a red lining for wearing apparel and helmet gives instant relief to the troubles from a torrid sun and enables a workman to stand exposure with comfort.

WILLING TO OBLIGE.

"When you feels any temptations comin' along," said the friend and adviser, "you mus' say, 'Get thee behin' me, Satan.'"

"Da's what I done said," answered Mr. Erasmus Pinkley, "an' den I 'magines I hyuhs Santan answer me back, 'Da's all right. We's both gwine de same way nohow an' it don' make no diffunce to me which leads de puhcession.'"

SOMEWHAT ANNOYED.

"What sort of a time did you have while you were abroad?"

"Not very satisfactory," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I saw a great many historical curiosities, but I kind of resented having the waiters and cab drivers put on airs over me because they could speak French, the same as mother and the girls."

JOB PRINTING

Our facilities are the best in Eastern Kentucky for turning out high class Job Work at reasonable prices.

Lawyers' briefs and all kinds book work promptly and accurately attended to.

Give us a call and let us do some work for you.

The Winchester News

INCORPORATED.

WINCHESTER, KY.

Don't Suffer with Indigestion

and pay unnecessary doctor's bill by allowing yourself and family to eat impure foods when the best can be had at the same price. Our line of dried fruits is now in and ready for your inspection:

Fancy Prunes, 12 1-2c, 15c, and 20c per lb; Fancy Muir Peaches, 15c and 20c per lb; Extra Fancy Apricots, 20c per lb.

We represent one of the most reliable oyster firms in Baltimore and receive a fresh shipment in four times a week. All orders given prompt attention.

STOKELY & ROUNSAVALL.

Sole agents for Ferndell Pure Foods; Chase & Sanborn Coffees and Teas; Price's Lard and Sausage; Red Cross Flour; Huyler's Candies; Bell's Flowers.

YOUNG MAN DYING OF BLOOD POISON

Taylor Lytle, of Jackson, is Accidentally Shot in Right Leg and Arm.

JACKSON, Ky., Oct. 27.—Suffering from blood poisoning, Taylor Lytle, a young Breatitt county man, is at death's door at the St. Joseph Hospital, Lexington and although every possible effort is being made to save his life he is expected to die at any hour.

While out hunting some days ago, Lytle was accidentally shot in his right arm and leg. An effort was made by his physician here to save his arm but it was afterwards found that this could not be done and it was amputated.

A short time later blood poisoning set in and his condition soon became so alarming that it was found necessary to send him to Lexington for treatment.

An examination of his injuries at the Lexington hospital disclosed the fact that the poison had so far infected his system that he was practically beyond help. Strenuous methods are being employed to save his life but it is feared that he will not live through the next 48 hours.

BLUE GRASS CREAMERY IS SOLD FOR \$721.70

Purchased By Newly Organized Company Which Will Put Plant in Operation.

The Blue Grass Creamery in the North end of the city was sold at public auction Monday in front of the Court House for a debt of \$700, with interest. The company was organized and the plant was built about two years ago, but for some reason it has never been put in operation and was sold for the price of the lot it was built on.

J. Hood Smith, representing a newly organized company, bought it for \$721.70. The plant will be put in operation some time in the near future by the new company.

PROPERTY IS SOLD TO WIND UP ESTATE

R. C. Mansfield Buys in the Flour Mill and Will Continue Same.

In order to wind up the affairs of the late William Mansfield, the flour mill on Pendleton street, formerly owned by him and his father, R. C. Mansfield, was sold at public auction Monday for \$8,000. It was bought by Mr. R. C. Mansfield, who will continue to conduct the business.

BLUE GRASS CREAMERY.
The articles of incorporation of the Blue Grass Creamery have been filed in the County Clerk's office. The company has a paid-up capital stock of \$3,000. A copy of the incorporation articles has been sent to the Secretary of State at Frankfort.

HORSE AND MULES SELL.
Dallas Powell sold yesterday to Will Jones, of North Middletown, a three year old gelding for \$200.

J. H. Powell sold yesterday to W. C. Gaines two suckling mules for \$175.

MUCH SMOKE.

About noon Tuesday, someone threw a lighted match into a lot of rubbish in the rear of the Perry building, on Court street. Soon there was a lively blaze and much smoke. The building is occupied by Parrish & Bradley, who carry an immense stock. From Main street it looked as if the building was on fire.

A few buckets of water extinguished the blaze.

ONE MAY DIE

(Continued from Page 1.)

before assistance arrived, were caring for the wounded.
Mr. Shafer had been taken from where he was thrown and Mr. Tharp was holding his head in his lap while Miss Nannie Bowden was carrying water and bathing his wounds.

Mrs. Crutcher stated that in all her life she has never seen such courage shown as that by Miss Nannie Bowden. Wounded as she was with blood streaming down her face, she was taking care of her mother, sister and Mr. Shafer and refused medical attention until all the others were cared for, saying that she was not hurt much and wanted to help the others.

LEXINGTON IS PLAYING K. W. C.

Football Game is Played Tuesday Afternoon on Local Ground.

The local football team of Kentucky Wesleyan college and the Lexington High school team are putting up one of the finest exhibitions of football playing that has been seen here in some time at the college grounds Tuesday afternoon as the News goes to press.

The High school team of Lexington is one of the strongest teams play in ball in the State at present and a fast and exciting game from start to finish is expected.

The next game that will be played here will be with Georgetown University on November 2.

The result of Tuesday's game could not be reported, as the game was unfinished as The News went to press.

BAREFOOTED CROQUET.

LONDON, Oct. 27.—The Isle of Wight, one time the favorite retiring place of Queen Victoria, has always been mad on croquet. But this year the Isle of Wight has been madder than ever, and its madness has overflowed to the mainland. Barefooted croquet has been its latest fad. Society of the Island has found in nether nudity a panacea for most of the ills an overnourished flesh is heir to, hence barefooted croquet parties have been the vogue.

The craze has spread to English and Scottish country houses, and vehemently appealed to the fair sex who have carried the "simple life" atmosphere a stage further than the originators in the "Garden of England." When the men and their flasks and luncheon baskets have safely been dispatched to the covers or on the track of the nimblefooted deer, the ladies have wandered about the lawns wearing a silken Japanese kimono, which today is the fashionable English dressing gown.

In this flimsy garb, further emphasized by bare feet, they have coquetted all day with croquet, to the great amusement of the servants and the indignation of the neighboring villagers.

With the approaching fall of the leaf, shoes probably will be resumed.

SAUNDERS—MOFFETT.

SHARPSBURG, Ky., Oct. 27.—The marriage of Mr. Howard Payne Moffett and Miss Bettie Robinson Saunders was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Saunders, the Rev. S. W. Partee, pastor of the Baptist church officiating.

YOUNG MOTHER DEAD.

SHARPSBURG, Ky., Oct. 27.—Mrs. Sallie Durossett, aged thirty-five years, wife of Wall Durossett, is dead after a short illness of typhoid fever. Her maiden name was Scott. Besides her husband, she leaves two small children.

DIES FROM EFFECTS OF BURNS.

SERGEANT, Ky., Oct. 27.—The three-year-old child of Clark Day, a farmer, living near Whitesburg, burned two weeks ago, died last night from the effects of the burns. The parents are grief stricken.

Election Returns.

Election returns from all over the United States will be read out at the Opera House on election night. Direct wire and expert operator will be on the stage.

10-26-11.

SMITH'S LECTURES Coming Here.

Mr. Edwin Smith, of Nova Scotia, The Journalist and World Traveler.

FIRST NIGHT—Subject: "What Can We Do For the Boys?" A Lecture on Moral Reform by one who has studied the problem in all nations and speaks with authority.

No Admission. A Silver Offering

SECOND NIGHT—Subject: Woman: "Her Possibilities and Probabilities." No mother or daughter should miss this lecture and every father and son will be the better for hearing it. Mr. Smith has given this lecture over 1100 times in different countries and has the highest possible endorsements from clergymen, professors, teachers and the press. DO NOT MISS IT.

No Admission. A Silver Offering

THIRD NIGHT—A great benefit Lecture. Subject: "Around the World with a Newspaper Man." This lecture has been pronounced by good authority the best lecture on travel ever heard in America. Mr. Smith will take his audience across three oceans and visit 18 countries with the most vivid description and exciting experiences possible. It will never be forgotten by one who hears it, presented in the most interesting, instructive and humorous style by this acknowledged writer and orator.

Admission 20 Cents Adults. 10 Cents Children.

COURT HOUSE

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 28, 29 and 30 at 7:30 P. M.

Under Auspices of W. C. T. U.

ADDRESS POSTPONED.

Owing to an unavoidable delay, Edwin Smith will deliver his first address under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. at the Court House Wednesday night instead of Tuesday as announced.

Have you yet seen the Real Rose Hat Pins at C. H. Bowen.

DEEDS AND TRANSFERS.

The following real estate deeds and transfers have been filed in the County Clerk's office this week for record:

C. E. Gibbons and wife, to S. C. Reed, a lot in Ford, for \$275 and other valuable considerations.

Harry Crawford, to Mollie Black, his daughter, 300 acres of land on the Paris pike for \$1 and other considerations.

ORGANIZE HARRIS

BRANCH SCHOOL.

The trustees that were recently elected at the Harris Branch Graded School, this county, took the oath of office Monday morning in County School Superintendent Tanner's office.

Mr. Tanner left Tuesday morning to organize the school and to preside at the election of Secretary, Chairman and Treasurer.

This is the only graded school outside the city in the county.

ADDRESS POSTPONED.

Owing to an unavoidable delay, Edwin Smith will deliver his first address under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. at the Court House Wednesday night instead of Tuesday as announced.

REGISTRATION.

The supplemental registration as The News goes to press is 52 Democrats, 37 Republicans, 3 Independents, 1 Prohibitionist. Total 93.

This brings the registration to date 1781.

You will say you never saw anything so beautiful when you see the Delamotte Metallized Real Rose Hat Pins at C. H. Bowen.

ADDRESS POSTPONED.

Owing to an unavoidable delay, Edwin Smith will deliver his first address under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. at the Court House Wednesday night instead of Tuesday as announced.

SURE TO RAIN.

Mr. Howard Stamper, late of Morgan county, now a citizen of this county, was in this office Tuesday and says that we will have plenty of rain in the near future. His theory is that when you see little whirlwinds blowing the leaves around; rain follows. The little whirlwinds are doing business today.

AUDITORIUM HALLOWE'EN MASQUERADE

Saturday Night, November 31st,

Prize for most graceful skater and best masqued couple now on exhibition in Baldwin Bros. window.

Unique costume, \$5 skate book; most comical make-up, \$5 skate book.

Seven Lap Race Between Monkey and Coon.

CHILDREN'S Masquerade Saturday Afternoon

from 2 to 3 p. m. \$5 skate book for best masqued girl under 15; for best masqued boy, \$5 skate book.

Election Returns at Rink Tuesday Night, Nov. 3rd

Skating until 10 p. m. Returns until 1 p. m.

Admission 25c. Skates Free

Winchester Opera House Monday, Nov. 2

WATKINS DOUGLAS Presents

Miss Marian West Supported by

A Metropolitan Cast in the Soul Stirring Comedy Drama

The Power of Love

A Great American Play. Elegant Costumes. A Full Scenic Production.

Prices, - 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c.

Sale of Seats Opens Friday at Martin-Cook Drug Store

D. B. HAMPTON, President. B. F. CURTIS, Cashier

Clark County National Bank, MAIN STREET, Winchester, - Kentucky

Capital, \$200,000. Surplus, \$100,000. Undivided Profits, \$38,000

Organized 1865, being the oldest bank in the county. Collections made on all points, and your accounts solicited.

ARTIST JOHN LA FARGE TO GO UNDER THE KNIFE AGAIN.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—John La Farge, one of America's most famous artists, is about to undergo a serious surgical operation. This will be the second time within a year that the aged artist has been compelled to submit to the surgeon's knife.

Now Is the Time.

As this is an off year, we are not over run with work. Although we are able to furnish our help 10 hours work a day every day in the week. We wish you would bring your work to us now while we can easily take care of it at less cost to ourselves and customers. Do not wait until times get good and we are very busy, for then you will have to pay more and wait longer for your work.

The above is especially directed to the Agriculturalist and is applicable to Manufacturers who are waiting for the good times that are sure to come soon after the holidays.

Do not put it off because it is small. We do not like small jobs when we are busy. You know how that is yourself.

Remember you do not have to go to Cincinnati or Louisville for Drawings, Blue Prints or Specifications, Wood or Metal Patterns, Gray Iron, Steel, Semi-Steel, Brass, Bronze, Aluminum and White Metal Castings.

We are agents for Structural Steel of all shapes and sizes.

Eagle Casting Co.

INCORPORATED
F. G. CORNELL, Gen'l Manager.

TRAIN SCHEDULE.

Passenger trains leave Winchester as follows:

O. & O. EAST BOUND.
No. 26, Daily Ex. Sunday... 8:42 a. m.
No. 23, Daily... 11:57 a. m.
No. 28, Daily Ex. Sunday... 6:30 p. m.
No. 24, Daily... 9:25 p. m.

O. & O. WEST BOUND.
No. 27, Daily Ex. Sunday... 6:22 a. m.
No. 21, Daily... 8:03 a. m.
No. 25, Daily Ex. Sunday... 2:50 p. m.
No. 23, Daily... 4:38 p. m.

L. & N. SOUTH BOUND.
No. 29, Daily Ex. Sunday... 8:55 a. m.
No. 33, Daily... 11:59 a. m.
No. 9, Daily Ex. Sunday... 6:27 p. m.
No. 31, Daily... 11:09 p. m.

L. & N. NORTH BOUND.
No. 34, Daily... 4:48 a. m.
No. 10, Daily Ex. Sunday... 7:13 a. m.
No. 32, Daily... 2:50 p. m.
No. 28, Daily Ex. Sunday... 4:38 p. m.

L. & E. EAST BOUND.
No. 2, Daily Ex. Sunday... 3:05 p. m.
No. 4, Daily... 8:13 a. m.

L. & E. WEST BOUND.
No. 1, Daily Ex. Sunday... 9:12 a. m.
No. 3, Daily... 5:20 p. m.

Lexington & Eastern R'y Co.

Time Card, In Effect June 21, 1908.

EAST BOUND.	No. 2 Daily	No. 4 Daily
Lv. Lexington	2:25 P. M.	7:35 A. M.
Winchester	8:05	8:13
L. & E. Junction	8:20	8:26
Clay City	8:30	8:32
Stanton	8:58	9:10
Campston Junction	4:30	9:38
Natural Bridge	4:35	9:43
Torment	4:47	9:56
Beattyville Junction	5:10	10:17
Athol	5:57	10:45
O. & K. Junction	6:05	11:15
Ar. Jackson	6:10	11:20

WEST BOUND.	No. 1 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 3 Daily	No. 5 Daily
Lv. Jackson	6:10 A. M.	7:35 P. M.	8:13 A. M.
O. & K. Junction	6:15	2:25	7:00
Athol	6:40	2:52	7:30
Beattyville Junction	7:07	3:20	7:54
Torment	7:30	3:41	8:15
Natural Bridge	7:45	3:55	8:26
Campston Junction	7:48	3:57	8:28
Stanton	8:15	4:26	8:34
Clay City	8:25	4:35	8:42
L. & E. Junction	9:00	5:07	9:34
Winchester	9:12	5:20	9:46
Ar. Lexington	9:55	6:05	10:25

THE FOLLOWING CONNECTIONS ARE MADE DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

L. & E. Junction—Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 will make connection with the C. & O. Ry. for Mt. Sterling.
Campston Junction—Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 will connect with the Mountain Central Ry. for passengers to and from Campston, Ky.
Beattyville Junction—Trains Nos. 2 and 4 will connect with the L. & A. Railway for Beattyville, Ky.
O. & K. Junction—Trains Nos. 3 and 4 will connect with the O. & K. Railway for Cannel City, Ky., and way stations.

J. R. BARN, General Manager.

CHAS. SCOTT, G. P. A.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOUETT & JOUETT—

Attorneys At Law.

Winchester, Ky.

J. M. STEWART—

Attorney At Law.

60 S. Main St., Winchester, Ky.

BECKNER & BECKNER—

Attorneys At Law.

Winchester, Ky.

PENDLETON, EUSH & BUSH—

Attorneys At Law.

60 S. Main St., Winchester, Ky.

DR. W. C. WORTHINGTON—

Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 3 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.

New phone 432, Residence 633.

51 N. Main St., Winchester, Ky.